

LADY'S OWN PAPER

A WEEKLY JOURNAL
OF THE COURT THE DRAMA &
FASHION FICTION MUSIC

REGISTERED AT THE G.T.O. AS A NEWSPAPER. THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION IS RESERVED.

No. 227.—VOL. VII.—NEW SERIES.]

SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1871.

[PRICE THREEPENCE.
Post Free, 3s. 10d per Quarter.

REV. T. GUTHRIE, D.D.

DR. GUTHRIE is unquestionably a prominent figure of our time, and the public esteem in which he is held has been so thoroughly justified by his self-denying and devoted life, that we can scarcely conceive of the most hyper-critical or carping reviewer taking exception to his popularity. The large-hearted adviser of the wretched and the abject, the winning preacher, the successful editor, the untiring philanthropist, the favoured of royalty,—no wonder Dr. Guthrie's influence has extended far beyond the sphere of his actual labours, and that his fame is known to thousands who can scarcely hope ever to see him. His name, in truth, is familiar throughout the length and breadth of Great Britain, and everywhere has been known in association with deeds which command the esteem and admiration of all men. Celebrated for the fervid eloquence he has been in the habit of displaying in his sermons, Dr. Guthrie is yet more celebrated for the great work of practical benevolence which he has carried out in Edinburgh, and which has been the fountain-head from which have sprung so many streams of philanthropy in other parts of the country. For it is as the champion of the cause of ragged-schools that he has gained his widest fame. There are not many towns in England where the worthy Scotch divine has not lifted up his voice on behalf of the admirable institution with which he has identified himself. The impressions of his first visit amongst the poor had never left his mind. "I was brought to the conclusion," he says, "in thinking over those helpless children, that unless the yawning gulf which separates them from education were bridged over by a loaf of bread, they must remain begging, or stealing, or starving, to sink, if that were possible, into deeper depths of ignorance and crime." This led to the opening of a ragged-school, which provided plain food for the children, but no bed, no clothing at first, and only to a few of the more destitute was this luxury given afterwards. The "Original Ragged-school" very soon became a prosperous institution, and the Doctor's "Plea for Ragged-schools" brought him ample means to carry it through its initiatory process. Other



REV. THOMAS GUTHRIE, D.D.

(From a Photograph.)

schools of a similar character now followed, and all the large towns in Scotland, as well as many in England, were visited at intervals by Dr. Guthrie with a view to promote this benevolent enterprise.

Dr. Guthrie is the son of an influential merchant and banker in Brechin, Forfarshire, where he was born in 1800, and where his family have always occupied a prominent position. He studied for the Church of Scotland at the University of Edinburgh, and after having been licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Brechin, he proceeded to Paris, where he acquired a knowledge of medicine, with a view of being able to give the poor medical advice when engaged in his pastoral duties. On his return to Scotland, he went

dozen children had neither bed nor bedding, unless a heap of straw and dirty rags, huddled in a corner, could be called so. I have heard the wail of children crying for bread, and their mother had none to give them; and have bent over the pallet of a dying lad to hear him whisper how his father and mother had sold the blankets for drink. I don't recollect ever seeing a mother in these wretched dwellings dandling her infant, or hearing an infant crow or laugh as he leaped with joy. The children had an air of sadness, and looked as if they never smiled. Nobody can know the misery I suffered amid these scenes of human wretchedness, woe, drink, and sin."

In conjunction with Drs. Chalmers, Cunningham,



and Candlish, Dr. Guthrie took a prominent part in the Non-Intrusion Controversy, and other questions which resulted in the formation of the Free Church in 1843, but on this it is unnecessary for us to dwell. Suffice it to say, that as a popular preacher of the florid or imaginative class his reputation has been second to that of few men of our time, though it is, perhaps, after all, as we have already suggested, rather as the active philanthropist than the pulpit orator that his name will live.

In the cause of temperance Dr. Guthrie has been an earnest worker. He has found it to be a powerful handmaid to the preaching of the Gospel. His works, "A Plea for the Drunkard," and "The City, its Sins and Sorrows," rank high in temperance literature.

It was matter of deep regret that Dr. Guthrie, a few years ago, was obliged to give up preaching and public speaking of every kind, in consequence of what was then believed to be some organic disease of the heart; but rest from this kind of labour, and change of occupation, have led to such improvement in his health, that some time ago he said, at a public meeting, that he felt like one given back from the grave, for when his physician had examined him that day he had pronounced the joyous words, "Loose him, and let him go." Dr. Guthrie has continued to work hard with his pen, and in other ways, to promote the moral, the social, and the religious well-being of his fellows, even though he has not engaged so much in public speaking of late. He edits the *Sunday Magazine*, and contributes largely to at least one other popular periodical.

The Cryptogram.

By the Author of "The Dodge Club," &c.

CHAPTER LVIII.

HILDA CHECKMATED.



NEVILLE POMEROY, then, was an English gentleman. I have seen much of Britishers, and have generally found that in a time of trial the English gentleman comes out uncommonly strong. I got acquainted with him in an odd kind of way.

He was a young fellow, and had come out to America to hunt buffaloes. I happened to be on the Plains at the same time. We heard a great row—guns firing, Indians yelling, and conjectured that the savages were attacking some party or other. We dashed on for a mile or two, and came to a hollow. About fifty rascally Sioux were there. They had surrounded two or three whites and captured them, and were preparing to strip each for the purpose of indulging in a little amusement they have—that is, building a fire on one's breast. They didn't do it that time, at any rate.

"This was my first introduction to Neville Pomeroy. I cut his bonds first, and then introduced myself. He had no clothes on, but was as courteous as though he was dressed in the latest fashion. We soon understood one another. He seemed to like me, and we kept together on the prairies for three months—fighting, hunting, starving, feasting, and enjoying life generally. He came with me to New York, and stopped with me. I was a broker and banker. Don't look like one, I know; but I was, and am. The American broker is a different animal from the broker of Europe. So is the American banker, one of whom you see before you.

"I won't say anything more about our personal affairs. We became sworn friends. He went back home, and I took to the desk. Somehow we kept writing to one another. He heard of great investments in America, and got me to buy stock for him. He was rich, and soon had a large amount of money in my hands. I got the best investments for him there were, and was glad to do anything for a man like that.

"I'll now go on straight and tell you all that you care to hear. Some of this—in fact, most of it—I did not find out till long afterwards.

"Neville Pomeroy then had a younger brother, named Pemberton Pomeroy. He was an officer in the Guards. He was very dissipated, and soon got head over heels in debt. Neville had done all that he could for his brother, and had paid off his debts three times, each time saving him from ruin. But it was no use. Pemberton was by nature one of the meanest rascals that was ever created, though the fellow was not bad-looking. He got deeper and deeper into the mire, and at last got into a scrape so bad, so dirty, that he had to quit the Guards. It was a gambling affair of so infamous a character that it was impossible for his brother to save him. So he left the Guards, and went into worse courses than ever. Neville tried still to save him; he wanted to get him an office, but Pemberton refused. Meanwhile, out of a sense of decency, he had changed his name to that of Redfield Lyttoun, and under this name he became pretty well known to a new circle of friends. Under this name he made the acquaintance of the wife of the Earl of Chetwynde. It seems that the Earl was wrapped up in politics, and had offended her by giving up a great office which he held rather than act dishonourably. She was angry, and grew desperate. Redfield Lyttoun turned up, and amused her. She compromised herself very seriously by allowing such marked attentions from him, and people began to talk about them. The Earl knew nothing at all about this, as he was busy all the day. There was a sort of quarrel between them, and all her doings were quite unknown. But Neville heard of it, and made a final attempt to save his brother. I think this time he was actuated rather by regard for the Earl, who was his most intimate friend, than by any hope of saving this wretched fool of a brother of his. At any rate he warned him, and threatened to tell the Earl himself of all that was going on. Pemberton took alarm, and pretended that he would do as Neville said. He promised to give up Lady Chet-

wynde. But his brother's advice had only made him savage, and he determined to carry out this game to the end. He was desperate, reckless, and utterly unprincipled. Lady Chetwynde was silly and thoughtless. She liked the scoundrel, too, I suppose. At any rate he induced her to run away with him. For the sake of getting funds to live on he forged some drafts. He found out that Neville had money in his hands, and drew for this. I suspected nothing, and the drafts were paid. He got the money in time to run off with his victim. Silly and foolish as Lady Chetwynde was, the moment that she had taken the inevitable step she repented. She thought that it would be impossible to retrace it, and gave herself up to despair. They fled to America under assumed names.

"Their flight was immediately known to Neville. He lost not a moment, but hurried out to America; and as the ship in which he sailed was faster than the other, he reached New York first. He came at once to me. Then he learned, for the first time, of the forgery. About seventeen thousand pounds had been drawn and paid. We took counsel together, and watched for the arrival of the steamer. Immediately on its being reported in the bay we boarded her, and Pemberton Pomeroy was arrested. He was taken to prison, and Neville induced Lady Chetwynde to come with us. I offered my house. The privacy was a most important thing. She had been freed from Pemberton's clutches, and Neville showed her that it was possible for her to escape yet from complete infamy. The suddenness of this termination to their plan startled her. Remorse came, and then despair. All this preyed upon her mind, and with it all there came a great longing for her son, whom she had left behind. The end of it was that she fell under an attack of brain-fever, and lingered for many months a victim to it. She finally recovered, and went into a convent. After staying there some time she suddenly left. That is the meaning of those letters which you found. Of course I kept Neville Pomeroy acquainted with these circumstances on his return.

conclusion of this account she, too, fell into deep thought. There were many things in it which impressed her, and some which startled her with a peculiar shock.

But the one idea in her mind was different from anything in this narrative, and had no connexion with the mystery of the secret cipher, which had baffled her so long. It was not for this, not in search of this interpretation, that she had come. She had listened to it rather wearily, as though all that Obed could tell was a matter of indifference, whichever way it tended. To find that her interpretation was false had excited no very deep emotion. Once the search into this had been the chief purpose of her life; but all the results that could be accomplished by that search had long since been gained. The cipher writing was a dead thing, belonging to the dead past. She had only used it as a plausible excuse to gain admittance to the villa for a higher purpose.

The time had now come for the revelation of that purpose.

"Sir," said she, in a low voice, looking earnestly at Obed Chute, "I feel very grateful to you for your great kindness in favouring me with this explanation. It has been hard for me to have this interpretation of mine in any way affect my father's memory. I never could bring myself to believe it, knowing him as I knew him. But, at the same time, the very idea that there was such a charge in writing disturbed me. Your explanation, Sir, has made all clear, and has set my mind at rest in that particular.

"And now, Sir, will you excuse me if I mention one more thing which I would like to ask of you. It concerns me, you will see, even more closely than this writing could have concerned me. It touches me in a more tender place. It is very strange, and, indeed, quite inexplicable, why you, Sir, a stranger, should be interwoven with these things which are so sacred to me; but so it is."

Obed was affected by the solemnity of her tone, and by a certain pathos in her last words, and by something in her manner which showed a deeper feeling by far than she had evinced before.

What Hilda now proceeded to say she had long thought over, and prepared with great deliberation. No doubt the woman whom Lord Chetwynde loved lived here. Most probably she was Obed Chute's young wife, possibly his daughter; but in any case it would be to him a terrible disclosure if she, Lord Chetwynde's wife, came and solemnly informed him of the intrigue that was going on. She had made up her mind, then, to disclose this, at all hazards, trusting to circumstances for full and complete satisfaction.

"Sir," she continued, in a voice which expressed still deeper emotion, "what I have to say is something which it pains me to say, yet it must be said. I am Lady Chetwynde, and travelled here with Lord Chetwynde, who is the only acquaintance I have in Florence. I hurried from England to his sick-bed, in Switzerland, and saved his life. Then I came here with him."

Of late I have been suspicious of him. Some things occurred which led me to suppose that he was paying attentions to a lady here. My jealousy was aroused. I learned, I need not say how, that he was a constant visitor here. I followed him to a masquerade to which he refused to take me. I saw him with this lady, whose face I could not see. They left you. They walked to an arbour. I listened, for, Sir, what wife would not listen?—and I heard him make a desperate declaration of love, and urge her to fly with him. Had I not interrupted them at that moment they might have fled. Oh, Sir, think of my lonely condition—think what it costs my pride to speak thus to a stranger. Tell me, what is this? Is it possible, or do I dream? Tell me, do you know that my husband loves this woman?"

Obed looked at her in a fresh bewilderment. He was silent for a long time. At last he started to his feet.

"Well," said he, as he clenched his fist, "I don't understand. I can't explain. Everything is in a mud-dle. All I can say is this—there's either treachery or insanity somewhere, and I'll stand this no longer. Yes," he cried, "I'll have this cleared up now, once and for ever."

He brought his huge first down with a crash on the table, and left the room.

Hilda sat waiting.

(To be concluded in our next.)

THE OUTCAST.

BLEAK winds of winter, sobbing and moaning,
Pluck not my rags with your pitiless hand!

Here in the darkness, cold and despairing,
Homeless, and friendless, and starving, I stand.
Scourged by the white, icy whips of the tempest,
I wander forlorn on my desolate way,
Forgotten of earth, and forsaken of heaven,
Forgotten to groan, and too hungry to pray.

I look at the stately and palace-like dwellings
That line with their grandeur the pathway I tread,
I fancy the brightness and warmth of the hearth-stone,
The plenteous board with the wine and the bread;

I see the heads bowed with a reverent meaning,
A blessing is breathed o'er the sumptuous fare;
Will it rise to the ear of the piteous Father,
Or die of the cold, like the vagabond's prayer?

Hark! midnight. The chime from the church-tower above
me

Drops solemnly down through the whirl of the storm:
If one could but pass through the gate to the portal,
Could sleep there, and dream it was lighted and warm!
Give way, cruel bars! let me through to a refuge!
Give way! but I rave, and the fierce winds reply:
"No room in His house for His vagabond children,
No room in His porch for an outcast to die."

No room in the dwellings—no room in the churches—
No room in the prison—for hunger's no crime;

Is there room in the bed of the river, I wonder,
Deep down by the pier in the ooze and the slime?
Mock on, taunting wind! I can laugh better, an answer,
An hour, and your bitterest breath I defy;
Since bars shut me out of God's house among mortals,
I will knock at the gate of His home in the sky!

Obed Chute ended, and bent down his head in thought. Hilda had listened with the deepest attention, and at the

Almost a Ghost.

By MRS. W. A. THOMPSON,
Author of "Two Letters," "Sue and I," &c.

PART III.

THE faintest tinge of watchfulness began to appear in Frank's manner towards me; he scarcely left me for a moment, and hurried me from place to place, as if there might be healing for a diseased mind in mere motion. "It is all of no use," I said to him once in the night-watches. "If Carrie's fate is coming upon me, slow or fast, I would rather meet it at home."

"Stuff and nonsense! There's no fate but death that can't be set aside, if you begin to countermeant soon enough. You have but one bee in your bonnet, and it seems to me a very little one to make such a buzzing."

"I want to see the boy most of all, but I should like to visit one or two of your relatives first; you know I have scarcely seen any of them."

"That's true. There's my aunt Spence. I've shamefully neglected her since Maria was lost. Maria's mother, you know."

Yes, I knew painfully well. I had set my clumsy little trap only that I might gather up every scrap of Maria's history. Frank was caught in it without the least suspicion of my motive.

"We'll go to-morrow, and be at home next day. It's not more than half a day's ride by rail."

He recognised his aunt's brougham at the station, and coolly took possession of it, as the guest for whom it had been sent failed to arrive.

We alighted just within an imposing gateway, and Frank sent the coachman with a message to Mrs. Spence. She had evidently not given up all enjoyment of "creature comforts" on her daughter's death.

"There are some delicious little nooks in these grounds that I want to show you," said Frank; "I was very familiar here once."

"You did not mention to me Maria's more substantial charms," I said, with a grain of bitterness essentially feminine, but wholly uncalled for.

"She had none for me. No man is mercenary at twenty."

The house was out of sight, and the soft air, laden with woody odours, lightened my spirits as we went on. We came to a broad green space in which croquet-hoops had been set; a little boy bounded towards us with a mallet in his hand, and following him, with a graceful, gliding motion, came a lady shading her face from the sun with her hand. She dropped the hand when she perceived us, and of all places in which to see a ghost without any creeping of the flesh this was the very one! A smile called up by the child's antics parted her lips and took away their set pallor. It was certainly my ghost, the original of the picture.

"Frank," I said, feeling as if my tongue were stiff from long disuse, as one does sometimes in dreams, "do you or do you not see the lady who is coming towards us this minute?"

"Of course I see her. I am not in the habit of walking about with my eyes shut. Jupiter Tonan!" he muttered, as he darted from my side and seized my ghost by both hands, shaking them hard and talking very fast all the time. "This is cousin Maria," he went on, leading her to me in his vigorous way, "who has been pretending to be drowned all these years, and looks much the better for her sea-change."

She made me a little mocking courtesy, and the last vestige of ghostliness fell away from her, though the proof of her identity remained in the black lace mantle thrown Spanish-wise over her head.

"I don't see that you have changed a hair's breadth," she said, laying a hand shining with jewels on Frank's arm, in a way that I thought very unnecessarily coquetish. "You are the same old Frank Arbutnot."

"And you are still Maria Spence?"

"Not quite. I have been the Senora Maria del Cavalino almost ever since the salt water washed out my preference for blonde heroes. Lopez (my husband) rescued and married me, and we have lived at Havana for five years. You might have known it long ago if you had ever cared to visit my mother, or to make any inquiries after you had comfortably drowned me in your own mind."

Frank missed the look which was meant to be both reproachful and bewitching as he hastened forward to meet his aunt.

The senora walked behind me for a few steps. "I wanted to see," she said, "whether you really have eyes in the back of your head, and I have to ask absolution for two sins against you; first, for looking in at your window, and again for a prolonged stare in the theatre last week. You turned so pale that I knew you thought me one risen from the dead."

She fell on her knees on a convenient little hillock and held my hand while I promised to forgive her. I might have believed in the sorrow she expressed for my fright if she had not chosen the moment for her tableau when Frank and her mother and a Byronic-looking man, masked by a portentous beard, were all watching us from the steps of the house.

"I longed to see what manner of woman had comforted Frank for my loss, and I was too much piqued by his indifference as regarded any further news of my fate to let him know of my rescue. We were driving through your place just at dusk that evening, and the day before I had met Mrs. Otis at the sea-shore. She is an old friend of mine, and she told me of the easy entrance I could make through her hedge. I meant to ring the bell, and inquire my way to some other house, but the temptation to look in at the window was too much for me to resist."

Her airs and graces so stupefied me that I scarcely answered her at all, and she probably thought me a very tame piece of womanhood.

Don Lopez understood very little English, and looked

so ready to spring at once from his ambush of black beard, which hid him nearly to the eyes, that he made me more nervous still. Frank was not quite at his ease either, and we came away as soon as the barest politeness would permit.

We were rushing homeward on the night train when Frank said, mischievously, "Will you ever be jealous of cousin Maria again?"

"I never was jealous of her. I deny it with scorn, but she might be charming if she could once lay aside her coating of affectation."

"Take that away and there would be nothing left of her. If Don Lopez likes it, it's all one to me. She has at least gathered more resemblance to flesh and blood in these last years."

"She still looks ghostly enough to have made me wretched for a year, nevertheless. It was she who looked in at our window and appeared to me in the theatre."

"Just like her," muttered Frank.

"And I recognised her from the picture, and took it for a warning of death, or worse. I will never be so silly again."

"And you kept the secret from me?" said Frank, throwing himself into a stages-truck attitude. (I believe he will never get over the idea that this world is a blind asylum, in which no one has eyes but himself.) "I, too, have some good news, but it will keep;" and not the most energetic pumping on my part could induce him to explain his meaning.

As I entered our own gate the boy appeared at the long window, rampant with delight, and half hidden behind him was Carrie, smiling at me through tears. I held her in my arms for many minutes with a feeling too deep for words. I had to put her away and stroke her hair, which was arranged in the old exquisite fashion, before I could even look at the boy.

"That's my good news," said Frank, "but I wanted to be sure that you would not mistake her for another ghost."

Curiosity came to the surface after a while, and mother explained that Carrie's recovery had been as sudden as her seizure. With the return of reason she told at once what had been the cause. She had gone out in her little rowboat alone in the middle of the day; the sun in the heavens and its reflection in the water gave her a severe pain in her head, and before she could tell what had befallen her reason fled.

Aunt Cassandra had found the path of duty led to our house just at this time, lest we should be too unreasonably happy.

"You must not think, Adelaide," she said, crooking her little finger at me as she raised a cup of tea to her lips, "because your one trouble is gone, that you will never have any more. People have to eat a brown loaf to every white one in this life."

"I have been gnawing at a brown loaf of my own for a year, but when the whitest loaf in the world is held to my very lips I believe in eating it thankfully, as St. Paul bade the Corinthians, asking no questions for conscience sake."

"Amen!" said mother, reverently; and Aunt Cassandra, stooping suddenly to kiss the boy, left a tear glistening on his hair.

BEREAVEMENT.

WITH silence only as their benediction,
God's angels come,
Where, in the shadow of a great affliction,
The soul is dumb.

Yet would we say, what every heart approveth,
Our Father's will,
Calling to him the dear ones whom he loveth,
In mercy still.

Not upon us, or ours, the solemn angel
Hath evil wrought,
The funeral anthem is a glad evangel,
The good die not.

God calls our loved ones, but we lose not wholly
What he has given,
They live on earth, in thoughts and deeds, as truly
As in heaven.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Curiosities of Household Wants.

CLOCKS.

WE condense from several articles the following interesting facts concerning clocks in ancient and modern times.

Some way of measuring time must have been known at a very early period in the history of the world; for in the Book of Kings the dial is spoken of and the shadow going backward and forward ten degrees. It is believed that there was more than one way by which men had knowledge of the passing of the hours. One was by the advancing shadows, from step to step, on the flight of stairs leading up into palaces and other important buildings.

One of the first inventions was the clepsydra or water clock, which was a contrivance of the Assyrians, and was in use among them as early as the reign of the second Sardanapalus. Clepsydra, or water stealer, it was called, from two words which have that meaning. The instrument was a cylinder holding several gallons, with a very small hole, either in the side or bottom, through which the water slowly trickled, or, as the name expresses it, stole away, into another vessel below. In the lower one a cork floated, showing the rise of the water. By calculating how many times a day the water was thus emptied from one to another, they gained a general idea of the time. The Chinese and Egyptians used this; so, also, did the Greeks and Romans; and it is stated that

something of the kind was found among the ancient Britons. It seems to have been one of the earliest rude attempts in many nations to keep a record of the hours.

The idea of the hour-glass must have grown out of this. Instead of two large vessels, there were devised the pear-shaped glasses, joined by what may be called the stem ends; and a delicate fine sand was used instead of water. It was the invention of a French monk, and has never been improved upon. This has always been considered a very accurate time-keeper; and it is certainly one of the most curious, as it is one of the prettiest of inventions.

Clocks were first used in monasteries. The word originally meant bell; and the two-clock and bell—in calling them to their devotions and duties, performed the same office. These, however, were tower clocks, not small ones for apartments. One was set up in France in 1374, and created a great excitement, being the wonder of the age. The maker was made a nobleman for his services in constructing such an extraordinary piece of workmanship. Clocks were at this period of so great value that they were sent as gifts by one sovereign to another, as the most rare and costly things are now.

The great clock in the cathedral at Strasburg (in Alsace) may be regarded as one of the wonders of the world; and it is gratifying to learn that it suffered very little, if anything, during the now famous bombardment.

All those who pass through Cheapside witness hourly—nay, four times an hour—with some degree of wonderment, the activity of a set of figures which strike the chimes and the hours outside the house of one of our most enterprising citizens. But these are wonderfully simple operations as compared with those of the celebrated Strasburg clock, of which the citizens are justly proud. Before detailing these performances and describing the clock, it may be as well to refer to the history of this ingenious piece of mechanism. The clock, says the *Mechanics' Magazine*, stands in the cathedral, its origin dating as far back as 1352, in which year it was put up, under the patronage of Berthold de Bucheck, then Bishop of Strasburg. Of the artist's name nothing appears to be known; he must, however, have been considered a prince among clockmakers in his day, for the clock appears to have been a highly successful work of art for the period. It was divided into three parts, the lower portion exhibiting a universal calendar. In the middle part was an astrolabe, and in the upper division were the figures of three kings and the Virgin carved in wood. At the striking of each hour the three kings bowed to the Virgin, whilst a carillon carolled a cheerful tune, and a cock crowed and clapped his wings.

In the course of time, however, this clock got out of order, and in 1547 its repair was committed to the charge of Dr. Michael Herr, Chretet Herlin, and Nicholas Prugnot, three mathematicians of repute. They did not, however, finish their work, but it was taken up by Conrad Dasyppodius, a pupil of Herlin, and who completed his task in four years. The clock went well until the year of the great revolution, when it struck for the last time. Nearly fifty years passed, during which time the great clock gradually fell into a very dilapidated state. It was then resolved once more to restore it to its former working condition; but this was found to be impossible, as the works were eaten up with rust and verdigris.

At length one Schwilgue, an artist and mathematician of Strasburg, offered to repair, modify, and reinstate the clock, which task, it is recorded, he commenced on June 24, 1836, and finished in four years from that time. It is stated that Schwilgue received an order to construct a similar clock for a cantonal capital in Switzerland, but his townsmen, jealous of the horological fame of Strasburg, put out his eyes, and thus prevented him from fulfilling the order. We have no authority for this statement, and therefore can only consider it in the light of a travellers' tale.

The mechanism of the new clock was placed by Schwilgue in the old casing, the number of the figures having been increased, and their appearance being improved by jointed limbs. The quarter chimes are struck by figures representing the four ages of man, which move in a circle round a skeleton mower. The hour bell is struck by a genius, a figure of an angel at the same moment turning an hour-glass, through the narrow neck of which the sand is kept perpetually running year after year. Every day at noon a procession of the twelve Apostles takes place around a figure of the Saviour. Each one, in passing, inclines toward the central figure, which, when the circuit has been made, extends its hands up in the act of blessing. During the procession a cock flutters his wings, opens his beak, and crows three times. The clock shows the month and the day of the month, the sign of the zodiac, the Dominical letter, the sidereal time, the Copernican planetary system, and the procession of the equinoxes. Its mechanism is so perfectly elaborated that it marks the 29th day of February in every leap year. With this perfection of detail no wonder that the citizens of Strasburg are proud of their cathedral clock, and no wonder either that travellers are neither slow to visit it nor to enlarge its performances to an extent somewhat beyond its real capability.

MAN'S LIFE.—Some modern philosopher has given in these eleven lines the summary of life. In this the young mother may see the destiny of her little son, that she thinks to be the noblest man of the age. The foundation of his character is laid in the first seven years, remember, and these are the mother's special term of power. Be sure that your teaching will lead him in the right way; and make him in the last seven years turn to your teachings as the best wisdom of his life:—

7 years in childhood's sport and play,.....	7
7 years in school from day to day,.....	14
7 years at trade or college life,.....	21
7 years to find a place and work,.....	28
7 years to pleasure's follies given,.....	35
7 years in business hardly driven,.....	42
7 years for some wild-goose chase,.....	49
7 years for wealth and bootless race,.....	56
7 years for hoarding for your heir,.....	63
7 years in weakness spent and care,.....	70

Then die, and go you should know where.

Dress and Fashion.

DRESS, ANCIENT AND MODERN.



In ancient times it was the human form that gave shape to the dress; in modern days one may almost say it is the dress which gives shape to the human form. The Greeks and Romans, from earliest youth exercised in the leaping, running, wrestling, boxing, quoit-throwing, and riding of the gymnasium, became a race of muscular athletes. Sons and daughters of the "first families" competed for prizes in the public games, preparing themselves for the struggle with a care that is only approached in our day by the training of a prizefighter for the ring, or a blood-horse for the race. Bathing, currying—for human beings really scraped themselves with an instrument not unlike a curry-comb of our stables—and the anointing of their bodies alternated with the vigorous exercise of the gymnasium and the intense contest of the public games.

Under such a regimen the human form expanded, with every muscle swelling beneath the sleek and elastic skin into prominence, each ligament tightening its grasp, and giving fineness to wrist, ankle, and every joint; and all the limbs yielding with suppleness, and acquiring their utmost flexibility. The human form, thus developed, had a fulness, varying with compactness, and a grace of contour to which no ingenuity of art could add. No artifice of dress was needed; and clothing was reduced to its elementary purpose of a shield for modesty, or a protection against the weather. A piece of cloth thrown over the shoulders, or wound loosely about the waist, with its folds left to fall freely, and yield to the natural configuration of the body, was the most graceful of all drapery; for it did not conceal, but gave full expression to what was then a model of beauty—the external human structure.

It would not be reasonable to expect that our men and women should strip and wrestle or race in public; but it might be desirable for them to find some substitute for the gymnasium and public games, whereby they might increase their symmetrical development.

Certainly, without much strain upon natural modesty, the home dress at least of the young, both male and female, might be freed from much of its usual restraints, and children always allowed to run, tumble, and twist, unchecked by waistbands of whalebone, crinolines, and other articles of contraction or expansion. This would be an obvious and effective means of developing youthful muscle, and giving vigour of body as well as grace of form.

Modern ladies, and especially in America, are no doubt in a great number of cases, greatly indebted to the dress-maker for their outward contour. It needs not a peep into the female boudoir to discover the secret of that fulness of female development which has come in with the fashions of the scanty gored dress. The shop windows of the streets display to every curious passer the artifice in all its varieties of form.

Monsieur Tain, that profound critic of art and acute observer of life, has described with his usual incisiveness ancient and modern dress. Though the sharpness of his words may be somewhat dulled by our translation, we venture to give them in English. He says: "Woman, by modern education and dress, has become a sort of beetle, tightened about the midriff, mounted on a pair of dry and shiny feet, and covered with a glistening envelope. Her ribbons, her hat, and crinoline have the movement and rustling sound of the antennae and double pair of wings. Like an insect, too, nothing is seen of her face but the eyes and the expression. Her whole body has the restless activity of a buzzing fly. The best part of her beauty consists of a certain nervous vivacity, and depends especially upon the coquettish disposition of her glistening envelope, with its complication of brilliant details.

"The female tunic of ancient times was, on the contrary, little more than a veil. The belt was a simple cord tied in a simple knot below the breasts, and leaving them fully exposed. Where the tunic was fastened to the arm was no more than that of two fingers. This allowed the continuance of the shoulder into the arm to be freely seen. The arms, moreover, were full, strong, and in no respect like those thread-like extremities which hang from the sides of the modern corset. So soon as there is a corset there can be no longer a natural body. The ancient female dress could be put off and on in an instant, and appeared to be little else than a sheet that the woman had picked up anywhere and wrapped herself in."

CAMEL-HAIR SHAWLS.

By MRS. BEECHER.

We have several times been requested to say a word about camel-hair shawls, and have endeavoured to arrive at as correct a knowledge of the subject as a somewhat extended research could furnish.

A rough fabric, called *camelinum* or *camelotum*, was manufactured from camel-hair in ancient times, and the Arabs still make carpets, tents and wearing apparel from

it. The French use it in making hats, and the finest parts of the hair are sent from Smyrna, Constantinople, and Alexandria to manufacture the pencils used by artists. There are three qualities, the black, red and grey. The black is the best, the grey the least valuable. This is, we imagine, nearly the extent of any use to which the camel's hair is put.

The shawl spoken of as the camel's-hair shawl is the Indian or Cashmere shawl, made from the finest portions of the fleece of the Thibet goat. This animal is found on the cold, dry, table lands of Thibet, fourteen or sixteen thousand feet above the level of the sea. This goat can be reared in many other countries, but the wool deteriorates as they descend from their native homes; and in the sultry plains of Hindostan it is scarcely more valuable than the hair of the greyhound. But far up among their snowy heights their fleece is long and silky, straight and white. It sometimes measures more than a foot and a half in length, falling in rich heavy masses from either side of the back. It is usually brown or grey, with golden or tawny tips. Some parts of it are white. These goats have been introduced into France and England, but their wool becomes coarse and harsh compared with that which grows high up amid the snows of the Thibet mountains.

The Angora goat, like the Thibet goat, has a long flossy fleece, but instead of being straight it falls in beautiful silken ringlets.

It is under the long fleece of the Thibet goat that the exceedingly soft material—too fine for hair, and too straight for wool—is found, which is used in the manufacture of the famous India or Cashmere shawls. It will probably be impossible to introduce the shawl goat into France or England successfully. The genuine Thibet wool has been brought over to England, from which the

the women to spin. One half the weight is lost by these various manipulations before it is woven. The yarn is then given to the weavers by the merchant, who either secures a number of shops, where the men in his employ work for him, or he gives the yarn to overseers with full directions for the colours and patterns, and they manufacture the article in their own house or huts, hiring the weaver themselves. The overseers earn from six to eight-pence per day.

Carpets and counterpanes are made from the coarse, long wool which is rejected by the shawl manufacturers. The common inexpensive shawls are woven with a long shuttle, but the finer ones are worked with a wooden needle. The Hindu weaver has no knowledge of mechanics. His tools are of the most simple kinds. He winds his thread on a distaff, sets up an oblong frame or loom, and then begins his work with this wooden needle. Of course his mode of working is very slow and tedious; but thus far no machinery has been invented that can give such fine fabrics as those made in this simple manner by hand in the rude huts of the Hindu. For every colour they use a separate needle, and the more colours the higher the price. Not more than a quarter of an inch can be made by three or four persons in a day. Many of the most valuable shawls are made in separate pieces, in different looms, and each piece, when finished, so skillfully joined as to tax the most expert to point out the places where they are united. They divide the work in order to hasten the completion of the shawl, to protect it from insects, which might injure it if the work were protracted. Some of the best shawls would occupy three years, if made entire. The pattern is woven or worked in on the wrong side, and if a new design, or very intricate, the overseer stands by constantly with the pattern before him to direct every step. Both sides of a real Cashmere shawl should be alike, although in the wearing one side is called the rough side.

The work in the vale of Cashmere is not as extensive as it has been, from many causes. The Janisaries dressed much in shawls; and their destruction, the loss of royalty in Cabul, and the ruined finances of Lucknow, are some of the causes of the decreased demand for this elegant article. Under the Mogul Emperors, Cashmere found employment for 30,000 shawl looms. During the reign of the Afghan kings there were not more than 18,000 in use. At present not over 6,000 are employed. In part this great decrease may result from the sale of the English imitations among the Asiatic people. At first the pretty patterns and brilliant colours were attractive, but lacking the softness and warmth of the genuine article, they soon lost favour and are now much neglected. The tax levied by native princes before the shawls are shipped for France and England is enormous, and is increased with every step. There is a duty on the wool as it is gathered on the mountains of Thibet, a duty on cleaning, washing, and spinning, a duty on dyeing, on the sales and importation to Cashmere, on the thread, on the fabric while yet in the loom—fees to brokers and assessors, the duties from Kilghet to Cashmere, from Cashmere to Amritsir, from Amritsir to Bombay, and while at Bombay, and the insurance—all this before the "far-fetched and dear-bought" luxury is landed in England.

GRECIAN WIVES.

The wives of the Greeks lived in almost absolute seclusion. They were usually married when very young. Their occupations were to weave, to spin, to embroider, to superintend the household, to care for their sick slaves. They lived in a special and retired part of the house. The more wealthy seldom went abroad, and never except when accompanied by a female slave; never attended the public spectacles; received no male visitors except in the presence of their husbands, and had not even a seat at their own tables when male guests

were there. Their pre-eminent virtue was fidelity, which probably was strictly observed. On the other hand, living as they did almost exclusively among their female slaves, deprived of all the educating influence of male society, and having no place at those public spectacles which were the chief means of Athenian culture, their minds must necessarily have been exceedingly contracted. Thucydides doubtless expressed the prevailing sentiment of his countrymen when he said that the highest merit of woman is, not to be spoken of either for good or for evil, and Phidias illustrated the same feeling when he represented the heavenly Aphrodite standing on a tortoise, typifying thereby the secluded life of a virtuous woman. In the writings of Xenophon we have a charming picture of a husband who had received into his arms his young wife of fifteen, absolutely ignorant of the world and its ways. He speaks to her with extreme kindness, but in the language that would be used to a little child. Her task, he tells her, is to be like a queen bee, dwelling continually at home and superintending the work of her slaves. She must distribute to each her tasks, must economise the family income, and must take especial care that the house is strictly orderly, the shoes, the pots, and the clothes, always in their places. It is also, he tells her, a part of her duty to tend her sick slaves; but here his wife interrupted him, exclaiming, "Nay, but that will indeed be the most agreeable of my offices, if such as I treat with kindness are likely to be grateful, and to love me more than before." With a very tender and delicate care to



H.R.H. PRINCESS LOUISE.

finest Paisley and Edinburgh shawls have been made, and the English have had manufactories in Delhi and Lahore, employing native weavers from Cashmere to do the work, but all shawls made in these establishments lack the richness and delicacy of those made in Cashmere. They are coarse and deteriorated in comparison with the genuine article. It is impossible to account for this superiority. It is sometimes attributed to the peculiarity of the water in the vale of Cashmere, but most probably there may be found a variety of causes. The fleece is brought from Thibet—a whole month's journey to this valley—a region of most wonderful loveliness, and here these celebrated shawls are made more perfectly than on any other spot. The great mart for the wool of which shawls are made is Kilghet, twenty days' journey from the northern boundaries of Cashmere. When received the wool is separated with the greatest care, fibre from fibre, the choicest being set apart for the most valuable shawls. There are two kinds of wool, the white, which can be easily dyed, and the brown, grey or ashen colour. The latter not being easily changed, or improved by dyeing, is used in its natural colour. About two pounds of either are obtained from a single goat once a-year. After the down has been separated from the hair with much care, it is washed many times in rice-starch. This process is considered very important, and it is to the peculiar quality of the waters of this valley that the inhabitants attribute the unrivalled fineness and richness of the fabrics that are manufactured there. After the wool is thus washed and cleansed, it is then dyed and given to

avoid everything resembling a reproach, the husband persuades his wife to give up the habits of wearing high-heeled boots, in order to appear tall, and of colouring her face with vermilion and white lead. He promises her that, if she faithfully performs her duties, he will himself be the first and most devoted of her slaves. He assured Socrates that, when any domestic dispute arose, he could extricate himself admirably, if he was in the right; but that, whenever he was in the wrong, he found it impossible to convince his wife that it was otherwise.

Essays and Sketches.

THOUGHTS FOR MOTHERS ON THE DEATH OF CHILDREN.

By HENRY WARD BEECHER.

HAVE been greatly struck with the difference there is between parents in meeting the great sorrow that so often overshadows the family. In the first place, there are those who, when the loss comes upon them, when the deadening shock comes, feel, "Why! I never even thought that the child *could* die; and it is gone!" There is one class who are utterly broken down by their sorrow. The flood-gates are opened, and they cannot be comforted. And you ought not to try to comfort them. Let them alone. Let grief have its way.

Then there is another class of persons who reproach themselves because they do not feel more in the supreme moment of their trial. They think they are heartless. They denounce themselves as monsters. In other words, they have gone through such a degree of watching and care, and the stroke is so great, so overpowering, that for the moment their power of reaction is paralysed. Their mind does not come up to it. And no person need reproach himself at such a time. The mind cannot bear everything. Feeling cannot run for ever. Often and often this is specially the case where there has been much weariness and anxiety. Nothing, I had almost said, is more natural, and nothing is more beneficial, than that constitution by which, for the time being, sensibility has come to its end, and persons cannot feel. It is as if a veil were thrown over them. Persons not unfrequently go through early experiences of bereavement with an exquisite sensibility which almost takes life itself away.

I think, however, there is no family from which a child has been taken that is not paid back again a hundredfold in the other children. A family of children that we love with a natural love is superficially loved. We do not really love until our hearts have been brought into a sense of the infinite—until we have been brought to look at our children and our friends in connexion with immortality, and not as we do in prosperity, when we only hear it preached about; until we have had born into us an experience like that of the loss of a child from out of the family. Then, and not till then, we really know how to love. When a child has gone (and you know it is always the sweetest one that goes, whichever one it is; for death heightens every colour, intensifies everything; and when a child dies we instantly find that that was the most precious of all the children)—when a child has gone, what a new and sacred solemnity is in the house! "Tell me, mother, when you lost one of your children, did you not turn the very next day to those that were left with an intenser feeling of love towards them? Were they not larger to you? Was there not a solemnity in your relations to them that you had never felt before? Did not your whole family seem to group itself right up before the gate of heaven? Did you not see, streaming through your children, light from the world beyond? And from day to day, and from week to week, and from month to month, did not God bless that little child's departure to you, by diffusing over your household a feeling that made your household ten times larger, more solemn, more sacred, and deeper than when you had all your children an untouched, unbroken band?"

Then there is another peculiarity, namely, that to those who have a living faith, children that have gone away are more than when they were with us. I sometimes think that in a day like to-day summer is really more vividly present to me than in summer; because in the midst of summer I get used to it. It is so full of brightness, and haze, and blossom, that the eye becomes jaded and sated; and there will come whole days and weeks of glorious summer weather which do not amount to much to you because you have filled yourself too full. But at such a time as this, the power of the imagination is very vivid. I called up blossoming shrubs; I saw my vines hanging over the arbours with pendent blooms, or with clusters of fruit. I saw the twining honeysuckle. I saw the greenward. I saw the purpled meadow. And I think I took in a sense of summer for an hour, this noon, more than I could if it had been a summer-day. The imagination is better than the senses almost.

Now, then, little children while they are at home, and are playing through the house, are a blessing and a comfort; but after the little one—the angel of the family—has spread its wings and gone, there come more or less frequent days in which that child comes back. And we remember the look; we remember the smile, or the pout; we remember the mirth, or the sadness; we remember all

the little misdeeds; we remember all those sacred hours of putting to bed and taking up again; we remember all that went to make up the life of the child. There are times when we remember the dressing and the undressing. The sight of a little shoe, in the corner of your drawer—why! it swings out more thoughts than the tomes of the library, so full of suggestions is it! And the rooms are full, and the walls are full of suggestions. All the little instruments of life round about the family are full of suggestions. The child seems to have become infused into the very house itself in which it lived. And blessed are they who have such a ministrations!

See, too, how these troubles deal with rugged natures! I have seen men in worldly prosperity. Nothing could face them. Nothing could preach to them. Nothing could soften them. They loved their children dearly. God took one of these children. And I have seen the death of the little child wear upon that rugged nature. I have seen that proud man cry as though he were a child himself. I have seen that hard-hearted man soften. He would sit down and talk with you by the half-hour about his little child that died.

I have seen great belomoth-natured men led, not by little children alone, but by the memory of little children. I have seen many a man that was softened, and mellowed, and enriched, and spiritualised; and the sermon that did it, and the sanctuary where it was done, were the sermon of sorrow, and the sanctuary of the heart.

I have noticed, also, that nothing spiritualises the future to us, or rather realises the spiritual future so much as the loss of our children. We never can forget that heaven-gate through which our thoughts have gone so often; and we never can forget that spirit-land where we have wandered in imagination for our children, the dear ones gone before!



THE MARQUIS OF LORNE.

Some Prominent Women of Our Time.

1.—MRS. TAYLOR, OF AUBREY HOUSE.

By LAURA CURTIS BULLARD.

THERE is a subtle charm about certain houses which draws, by an inexplicable attraction, wits, philosophers, poets, and literateurs together under one roof. Such a one in London was Holland House to a past generation, and such a one is Aubrey House at the present time.

It is no easy matter to analyse the magic spell which makes such a house so attractive. It may contain every comfort and luxury that wealth can afford. Everywhere within its rooms one may see the evidences of good taste in the pictures, busts, and other ornaments that so unmistakably mark refinement in their owners or the lack of it. It may be presided over by a host and hostess, who are not only well bred, but who have large hearts, cultured intellects and advanced ideas, and yet it may lack that subtle something which everybody feels and nobody can explain, but which distinguishes the dwellings that have been intellectual centres in various ages and various lands, and has made them as familiar in history to all subsequent generations as they were in their own day to their habitues.

Such an intellectual centre is Aubrey House. Not only do the most advanced thinkers, whose names are the synonyms of liberal thought in England and the world over, meet here, but here, too, artists, poets, authors,

philosophers and politicians "most do congregate" on Mrs. Taylor's "open evenings." And here, also, a small club of choice spirits meets monthly; the Pen and Pencil Club, composed of artists and authors, who bring essays or sketches as their contribution to the general pleasure, and from this custom the club takes its name.

Aubrey House is, moreover, a typical English home as well as an intellectual centre. Comfort and luxury go hand in hand, while every detail of its internal economy shows that the influence of the watchful eye and guiding hand of the mistress of the house is felt everywhere in the domestic concerns, and keeps all the machinery moving without friction or noise. And yet the mistress of this charming and well-ordered home is a woman's rights woman. One of those "strong-minded females," the very mention of whom is enough to conjure up in the minds of many people a vision of a gaunt, hard-featured, loud-voiced, ill-dressed, shrewish creature, whose disorderly and comfortless home, whose snubbed and miserable husband, and whose dirty and neglected children, are awful warnings to other women to beware of following in their footsteps, lest they and their households share their sad fate. Such is the fiction. As a matter of fact we find a gentle, graceful, and cultured woman, sprightly in conversation, and charming in manners, who has nothing in person or appearance to mark her as belonging to a class bent on turning the world upside down.

John Stuart Mill said to us: "The best-managed and happiest homes I know of are presided over by women's rights women; and this is only what should be expected, for they are universally clever and sensible; and for such women neglect of home and its duties would be simply unnatural." Depend upon it intellect tells as much upon the home circle as it does outside of it; and any man who marries a weak-minded wife for the sake of being master of his own household will find that he has made a sad mistake, for, of all unmanageable creatures, a silly woman is the most unmanageable.

If Aubrey House is a fair specimen of an English home, its mistress is a fair example also of the woman's rights woman of our time. Mrs. Taylor is a lady of medium height, slight figure, and delicate features. Of a singularly refined and pure nature, which instinctively shrinks from contact with anything coarse or base, a cultured mind, and yet with generous sympathies, touched by all the sorrow of those less fortunate than herself, and ready to do what she can to lift those in trouble out of their sad condition, Mrs. Taylor is a strong-minded woman, of whom all her sisters may well be proud.

The existence of such homes, under the management of well-known leaders in the woman's movement, ought to reassure the timid, who fear that the granting of equal rights to women is to be the end of domestic peace and the beginning of social anarchy and confusion. But ignorance and prejudice are granite barriers in the way of progress, which must disintegrate and waste away under the slow influences of time and the gradual changes of public opinion, unless, as sometimes happens, they are dislodged by a sudden social earthquake, such as in America has for ever overthrown the time-honoured rampart of the Biblical theory of the divine institution of slavery.

No doubt the time will come when it will be as unnecessary to argue for the right of a woman to a voice in the government under which she lives, the right to her own property, the right to her own children, and the right to herself, as it is now to talk about the right of a black man to his liberty. But that time has not yet come, and Mrs. Taylor and her coadjutors of the London National Society for Woman Suffrage are doing their best to help the good cause along.

Mrs. Taylor heartily sympathises with his wife in this reform movement, as he did in an earlier one—the anti-slavery agitation. For Mrs. Taylor is not a woman of but one idea. In earlier days she applied for membership to the Anti-Slavery Society then in existence in London; but, being a woman, her request was refused. Resolved on her part, however, in the cause which interested her so deeply, she formed a society of women who, like herself, could not be content to be idle when such a wrong as slavery still existed; and so ably did they do their part, that in a very short time the society which had rejected Mrs. Taylor publicly expressed her approval of what she and the ladies associated with her had accomplished, and soon after this same society requested the ladies to join them. This the ladies did not care to do, after their first summary rejection; but they continued their labours until slavery was abolished in the United States. As a mark of their appreciation of Mrs. Taylor's devotion to the anti-slavery cause, some of the Americans resident in London in 1857 presented her with a photographic album filled with portraits of the most prominent agitators in the United States on this question.

In connexion with her labours for woman's rights, Mrs. Taylor has also established a free institution, on her own grounds, for the education of boys and girls together, called the Aubrey Institute; and it is very successful in its working, as it deserves to be.

THE HEIGHT OF POLITENESS.—Mr. Henry Benecke, of Chicago, left a note for the corner, explaining that his suicide was an act of consideration for his wife, who was "in great want of another husband."

Home Employments and Embellishments.

FOLDING GOTHIC SCREENS.

THE lamp screens we are about to describe are very useful to have upon the chimney-piece to soften the light on a summer evening, or in an invalid's chamber at night. They are quite ornamental, and are easily carried from place to place when folded.

Get the glazier to cut seven pieces of clear white window-glass, each five inches wide and seventeen inches long; then have them cut in this shape (see Fig. 1), all being precisely alike in shape and size.

Have ready some fine English or French furniture chintz (the domestic article is not generally of fast colours or suitable styles), if possible, of Gothic patterns, such as are used generally for window shades or curtains. We have seen and used for this purpose some beautiful designs, which represent the interior of a cathedral, with a fine perspective view of the window, aisles, and fretted ceiling; Fig. 1. other patterns show quite a variety of subjects—landscapes, bridges, waterfalls, &c.; but the effect is finer if grave colours and smoky shades are used.

If the interior of a church is chosen, or any other design too large to be put upon one of the panes, the three central ones may be used to form one continuous picture; but to put such one upon two instead of three would not have such a good effect, unless the number of panes used be six and not seven; the even number will answer very well for a shade, but an odd one is better. If the centre be thus selected for three panes, first cut out the outlines, and then lay down a piece of glass upon the centre of the design, marking the width accurately. Then cut the chintz, and mark out the side pieces of the same pattern for the two side panes.

Now spread over the glass an even coat of thin gum-arabic, and lay on the chintz prepared design, with face next the glass, pressing it so as to expel any air bubbles; then lay on the side pieces in like manner. It is desirable that the chintz should entirely cover the glass at the bottom, and extend to the sides; but at the upper part of the panes, and especially in the pointed part, the glass should be left clear, so as to show the plain outline of the design.

Many other patterns may be formed for the other panes by cutting out the other figures, and excellent representations of scenery can be produced by arranging and grouping together the light and dark parts of the chintz. A way-side cross, with a rocky base; a rustic bridge; a lighthouse, with windows cut out for the light to shine through; distant castles, and many other subjects, will suggest themselves to the ingenious, and the effect can be determined by holding the panes up to the light.

When all are designed and gummed on, a lining or back-ground may be formed of thin book or Swiss muslin; the whole surface of the pane should be coated with gum, and the muslin put on over the figures, covering every part of the whole. This will, of course, conceal all the patchwork of the wrong side, and on the front will give the appearance of ground glass to the space above the designs.

The edges may now be covered by black ribbon three quarters of an inch wide being gummed neatly over them all the way round the panes. When all are finished, they are to be hinged, which is done by laying the edges together (taking two at a time and placing them face to face), then sewing them over stitch loosely, back and forth, for the space of an inch, using black sewing silk. If the ribbon is not put on too tightly over the side edges there will be sufficient hold for the stitches; and two of these hinges, one at the bottom and the other at the top, or just below where the point begins, will be enough for the purpose. First join the three that are intended for the centre, and then place two more on each side. When all are joined they will stand upright, and may be arranged in any shape desired. With a light set behind it, the semi-transparent designs will have a beautiful appearance. (See Fig. 2.)



Fig. 2.

Square panes to form six or eight-sided gas shades, in the same style as the porcelain ones, may be made in the same way. (Fig. 3.) For these, five and a half inches wide and six high will be the best size for the panes, and they should be lined and hinged in the manner before described. A wire frame of the simplest kind will answer to hold it in place (see Fig. 4), and can be made by any tinman or blacksmith; the tin or iron ring in the centre will fit round the gas-burner, and the wires will support the glasses, each pane resting in one of the hooked ends.

For those who prefer the effect of more brilliant colours, there may be had a kind of oiled chintz, which lights up well, and for the gas shades will give a clearer light.

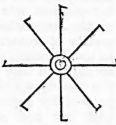


Fig. 4.

Mme. Patti, who has achieved so marvellous a success in Russia, has (says the *Sicle*) imitated some of the diplomatists of that hospitable country, by announcing that she no longer considers herself bound by a certain treaty into which she had entered. The treaty bound her to appear at the Italian Opera in Paris on the 15th of this month (March), for which she would have received the trifling sum of 4,000 fr. a night. But what is this to a lady who receives a bouquet of jewels on her benefit night worth 12,000 fr., besides a present from the subscribers of diamonds worth 40,000 fr.? The boxes on that grand occasion were let at 600 fr. each, and the only drawback to the evening must have been the fact that the songstress was called seventy-five times before the curtain, besides being three times to the Emperor's box, honours which, if often repeated, would make strength of him as necessary to the prima donna as beauty of voice.

Theatres and Amusements.

DRURY-LANE.—Amy Robart—(At Ten) The Dragon of Wantley. Seven.
HAYMARKET.—The Wolf and the Lamb—(At a Quarter to Eight) The Palace of Truth—Uncle's Will—Blue Devils. Seven.
GAIRY.—Hallett—Walk and Hops—(At a Quarter past Nine) Aladdin the Second. Seven.
OLYMPIC.—Poppleton's Predicaments—Nell—Perfect Love. Seven.
ST. JAMES'S.—An Unhappy Pair—Two Thorns—Evening. Seven.
STRAND.—In Three Volumes—Up in the World—The Idle Trollop. Seven.
PRINCE OF WALES'S.—Locked In—(At Eight) Ours. Half-past Seven.
HOLBORN.—Black-eyed Susan—(At Half-past Eight) The Streets of London. Seven.
NEW ROYALTY.—The Married Bachelor—(At Half-past Eight) Behind a Mask—Diamond Cut Diamond. Half-past Seven.
VAUDREY.—(At a Quarter to Eight) Two Roses—(At Ten) Elizabeth. Seven.
ROYAL CHARIOT-CROSS.—French Plays every evening. Eight.
ROYAL COURT THEATRE.—Poor Fillicuddy—Handall's Thumb—Doctor Davy. Seven.
NEW NATIONAL STANDARD.—German and French—For Sale. Seven.
ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS.—Lulu, the Eighth Wonder of the World. ENQUESTED and other Performances. Seven. Morning Performances every Wednesday and Saturday.
CRYSTAL PALACE.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.
ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.—Christy Minnie. Every Evening at Eight. Wednesdays and Saturdays, Three and Eight.
POLYTECHNIC.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open from Twelve till Five, and from Seven till Ten.
MADAME TESSARD'S.—Waxwork Exhibition. Eleven till Ten.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

MARCH 26. SUNDAY.—Fifth Sunday in Lent.
27. Monday.—Jupiter near moon.
28. Tuesday.—Clock before sun 5m. 14sec.
29. Wednesday.—First quarter moon 6.44 A.M.
30. Thursday.—Sun sets 6.28 P.M.
31. Friday.—Cambridge Lent Term ends.
APRIL 1. Saturday.—Dr. William Harvey born, 1578.

Our Letter Basket.

THE LADY'S OWN PAPER is published by E. Marlborough and Co. 4, Ave Maria-lane, E.C. It may also be obtained at the Railway Stations, and of the Newsagents throughout the United Kingdom. In the event of any difficulty, copies will be sent direct from the General Office, 97, Fleet-street; single copies, post free, for 3d.; three copies for 10d.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year (post free) 15s. 6d.
Half a Year 7s. 6d.
Quarter of a Year 3s. 10d.
Advertisements, and Communications intended for the Editor, should be sent to the General Office, 97, Fleet-street, E.C.

AGENT FOR FRENCH AND CONTINENTAL ADVERTISEMENTS.
Mr. Klineas, 90, Rue de Lafayette, Paris.

* * * The length to which our report of the royal wedding has extended has necessitated our holding over till next week several articles of great interest, with chapters on Cookery, the Toilet, &c. For the promised Song by Matthias Barry, with Music, we substitute this week a Waits. The Song will appear in an early number.

"WATER BABY."—You will find in our article this week on the Latest Fashions answers to all your queries.
LILY.—It is almost impossible to explain by words, but the differences are very perceptible when the two are side by side. Jet is the heavier, is colder to the touch, will take a higher polish, and so forth. 2. Prevention is better than cure: why not wear a fall or wide-brimmed hat? A little cream applied to the face at night would be found beneficial.
MRS. W. W. R.—The waist and skirt of the Worth basque are joined together with merely a broad piece added at the side of the basque-skirt to be pleated to the waist. The basque is entirely separate from the skirt of the dress.
FLOESKY.—Put bias silk bands and fringe on your empress suit, horizontal tucks and duchesse edging on white nan-sook, and gathered ruffles with needle-worked scalloped edges on thicker white goods.

ADMIRER.—Pale grey, lavender, and buff gloves will be worn.—Miss Mulock, now Mrs. Craik, is the author of "John Halifax."
COURTESY LASS.—It is customary for a gentleman to ride on a lady's right; but many persons advocate the left side as the most convenient. The pair certainly present the most graceful appearance when the gentleman is on the right side, and the flowing skirt of the lady's habit is then well displayed.

SUBSCRIBER.—Passmenterie and guipure lace will be the richest trimmings for black grenadine. Bias bands of the grenadine with tiny silk folds beneath each edge will also be worn. If you pleat grenadine ruffles, they may be straight and hemmed; if they are bias, they should be bound with silk, made to overlap in a group, and be headed by a pleated ruche of the material. The dark bands will be most suitable for an elderly lady, the gayer trimmings mentioned for young ones.

MRS. R. C.—Black lower-skirts are more stylish beneath coloured over-dresses than black upper-skirts over coloured under-skirts; and, besides, moiré antique is no longer a fashionable fabric; so you had better use yours for a lower skirt, trimming with silk or velvet ruffles.



SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1871.

PARLIAMENTARY JOTTINGS FOR LADIES.

IN the Commons on Wednesday night last week, Sir H. Selwin-Ibbetson sought by the introduction of his Railway Companies Bill to put a stop to that recklessness of management which costs England annually some 300 lives, but the great railway interest of the House proved so strong for him, that once more painfully illustrating that disgraceful phase of English legislation that estimates property higher than human life.

In the House of Lords on Thursday the University Tests Bill was read a second time; while in the Lower House nearly the whole evening was given to the Army Regulation Bill.

On Friday, the Upper House passed the Prayer-book

(Table of Lessons) Bill; while in the Commons, Mr. Newdegate moved for a select committee to inquire into the existence, number, increase, and regulation of conventual and monastic institutions in Great Britain; into the income, property, and estates acquired, received, held, or possessed for such institutions, or by or for members thereof; and, further, into the laws affecting such institutions; and whether adequate legal securities or means exist for ensuring the personal freedom of the inmates. The honourable gentleman complained generally that the select committee of last session had not elicited the information expected of it, and that owing to the narrow terms of reference, and to the objection of professional witnesses to disclose the affairs of their clients, the inquiry had practically failed. The motion was seconded by Mr. Greene, but on a division it was rejected by 196 to 79. Then came more talk on the Army Bill, which was eventually read a second time amid loud cheers from the Ministerial benches.

On Monday in the Lords Earl Granville informed the Earl of Rosebery that additional papers relating to the massacre of British subjects in Greece last year would shortly be laid on the table. In the Commons, in reply to a question from Sir D. Salomons, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said that half-crowns had been condemned since 1851, on the ground that it was inconvenient to have two silver coins so like each other in size as the half-crown and the florin. Under these circumstances it was not the intention to issue any more half-crowns, but rather to absorb as soon as possible those already in circulation. He hoped immediately to be able to lay on the table the modifications in the new Education Code. The Chancellor of the Exchequer announced that he would make the financial statement as soon as possible after the Easter recess. Then came more warm and rather acrimonious debating *à propos* of the army estimates. Subsequently, on the vote of 75,000 *l.* for the purchase of the number of pictures from Sir Joshua Reynolds' Gallery, the Chancellor of the Exchequer explained that the collection proposed to be purchased consisted of seventy-seven pictures (including eight by Sir Joshua Reynolds) and eighteen drawings, and that it was not proposed (except under very exceptional circumstances) to purchase any more pictures for the nation for the next few years. After a slight opposition the vote was allowed, and the following votes were also agreed to, amongst others: For the maintenance of Prince Almayoun Simyon, son of the late King Theodore of Abyssinia—588 *l.*; expenses incurred by officers and crew of the Monarch, on the occasion of the conveyance of the remains of Mr. Peabody to the United States, 1267 *l.*; entertainment of Fellows of the Royal Society on board the Porcupine, engaged in deep-sea fishing, 781. 15s. 10d.; and for relief of Paris, 50,200 *l.*

In the Lords on Tuesday, nothing of importance was brought forward. In the Commons, notice was given by Mr. Miall that on the 18th of April he would submit a motion for the disestablishment of all State Churches in the United Kingdom. The Lodgers' Goods Protection Bill was read a second time and referred to a select committee. The general topics discussed were not of such a nature as to call for mention in our columns.

THE marriage of the Princess Louise to the Marquis of Lorne, of which we give full details in another place, had on Tuesday every accompaniment which enthusiastic loyalty could desire. "Queen's weather" shone upon the bridal couple, and the whole country wished them prosperity and happiness. The interest so deeply felt in every member of the Royal Family was upon this occasion greatly intensified by the fact that a new page of history was being illustrated by the union of a princess with a subject. The marriage is emphatically one of love, and consequently enlists the sympathy of the nation. At the same time, in its political aspect it is suited to the feeling of the day, and public opinion rejoices in the recognition of a new code at Court. Caste is no longer an absolute dogma, and it is proved that Royalty need not absolutely wed Royalty. It was not without a feeling of regret that the public had come to think that the daughters of the Queen must necessarily be married to German princes, yet there were none others to choose from; and when it was first announced that the Princess Louise was to marry the son of the Duke of Argyll, there was a universal expression of satisfaction at the prospect of keeping her "at home." It was widely felt that her Royal Highness, being far enough removed from all prospect of succession to the Throne to make her marriage free from all political embarrassments, it was wise and fitting to bring the Royal Family into more intimate communion with the people of England by permitting her alliance with a member of one of the great families of the country. The marriage is unmistakably popular; and although society has puzzled itself with questions about red tape and red cloth, and has worried over some problems of precedence, there can be no doubt that the voice of the nation welcomes and approves the union which has been celebrated at Windsor with becoming magnificence.

The "Romance of a Chignon" is the very mildest title that a writer on the look-out for sensation might readily apply to a case that has just been sent to the assizes; and a daily contemporary known for its gushing articles has, of course, not allowed the opportunity to pass without proffering a little advice to ladies on the impropriety of wearing chignons, assuming, apparently—though, as we need scarcely say, such assumption is entirely gratuitous—that it is impossible to form a chignon without using false hair. We, however, may well pass over our contemporary's advice, and turn to the facts upon which it was based. The Breton peasant women used to sell their hair to increase their dowries; but if we may judge from our police reports, the present seat of the supply is mainly Germany. Possibly, despite Teutonic triumphs, the misery caused by the war may have been greater throughout the Fatherland than has been supposed. Poor Fritz or

Hans has been shot down by terrible Frenchmen, and so Gretchen or Lottechen must part with her pretty, fair, twisted hair. About ten days ago three cases of human hair were consigned from Hamburg to Messrs. Hovenden, hairdressers, of London. One of the cases was surreptitiously opened at the English Custom-house, and from it hair to the value of more than 100*l.* was stolen. The man accused of the theft was one George Matthews, who was brought up at the Southwark Police-court on the charge. This man, it seems, went to the shop of Mr. Keth, a hairdresser, of Horsleydown, and offered for sale two and a half pounds weight of hair. Some of it was two and three feet in length, and it was of peculiar softness. Mrs. Keth took it, of all places in the world, to the shop or warehouse of Messrs. Hovenden for disposal; and it was there at once recognised as part of the consignment from Hamburg. The prisoner's account of the matter was, that he had picked the hair up in Billingsgate-market. Mr. Hovenden swore strongly to the identity of the material. No expert could doubt for a moment that the article produced was German hair. There were present the colour and the peculiar softness which distinguish German female hair; in short, there could be no question about the matter. The prisoner was committed for trial; and, in all probability if he cannot explain more satisfactorily than he has yet done the fact of his "recent possession," he will be convicted, and will suffer the penalty. What a whimsical destiny for a lump of girl's hair, which grew on the head of some poor Saxon or Bavarian girl, that it should fall into the hands of a London thief, and ultimately prove the means of his spending a twelvemonth or more upon the penal wheel.

Side by side in the columns of the daily papers of Tuesday appeared the reports of two memorable events. The new Emperor of Germany, after eight months' absence, re-entered his capital as a conqueror, and the ex-Emperor of the French landed as a refugee at Dover. That, however, is not the only contrast presented by the two narratives. The aspect of Berlin and the behaviour of its inhabitants did credit to the nation, and it is easy to recognise in the attitude of the Prussian people that deep purpose and thoughtful estimate of facts which have given them the victory over their unsettled and inconstant enemies. In the most military capital of Europe there was no military show. The whole demonstration, in all its features, from beginning to end, had a civilian character, and was, so to speak, as purely domestic as the displays of Tuesday among ourselves. Indeed, there was little rejoicing at Berlin, or rather the joy of the people was dashed with the recollection of what the struggle had cost them. Then see the aspect of Paris in this grave crisis in the history of unhappy France. The Republic has received its baptism of blood. M. Thiers and his colleagues have retreated to Versailles. The insurgents at Montmartre, who had set up their entrenched camp on the northern heights overlooking the city, and to whom reference was made in our war notes last week, on account of the action taken by some of their wives, are so far masters of Paris that their chief is installed in what we may call the Horse-Guards, in the Place Vendôme. After having been tolerated too long for the public good, it was thought that the time was come when they should be disbanded, and they were summoned on Saturday to deliver up their arms and artillery. But the line reversed their muskets at the approach of the insurgents, and "fraternisation" followed. The officers of the line with shame acquiesced, in almost every instance, in the treason of their troops, but in some few cases they were faithful to their duty, and we add with regret, at the cost of their lives. General Paturot, having ordered his men to fire, was knocked from his horse by a blow from the butt-end of a rifle, amid cries from his own troops of "*Vive la République*!" An officer of Chasseurs, giving a similar order, was shot on the spot. Two other Generals—Lecomte and Clement Thomas—were taken prisoners, being deserted by their own men; and, after a summary trial, were shot at an early hour in the afternoon. The advantage the insurgents secured in the morning of Saturday has been maintained. In vain were proclamations issued by M. Thiers and the Ministry, energetically appealing to the inhabitants to assist in restoring order to the city; in vain did some of the Deputies of Paris lend their influence to the aid of the law; the turbulent masses of Belleville and Montmartre remained masters of the positions they had conquered, and General Vinoy withdrew, with his staff and all the troops and the gendarmerie that had not deserted their colours, to the South side of the Seine. At the time at which we write this fearful state of things continues; all the approaches to Versailles are protected by troops of the line and gendarmerie, and the Government are fain to hope that, in the event of an attack on the part of the insurgents, their troops will do their duty. But even this is by no means certain, and so all foreigners are hurrying from Paris, the homeward march of the Germans, who are naturally anxious as to their indemnity, is arrested, and the true friends of France tearfully try to prestage the end.

MUSICAL, LITERARY & ART JOTTINGS.

The Globe Theatre will reopen on Easter Monday with an opera bouffe in English.

Mr. Buckstone has taken a new lease of the Haymarket Theatre. He has been lessee for seventeen years.

Miss Neilson will return to Drury-lane in September. Her success as Amy Robsart at Liverpool has been very great.

The aquarium of the Crystal Palace, which is situated at the north end of the Palace, between the Tropical end and the High Water Tower, is rapidly approaching completion.

A version of *Emeralda*, by Mr. Andrew Halliday, in which Miss Furtado will play the heroine, is in preparation at the Adelphi.

Dr. Hiller appeared at the Crystal Palace concert on Saturday in the double character of composer and performer, showing most brilliantly in each capacity.

The death is announced of Professor de Morgan, who has been for many years intimately connected with University College, London.

Mr. Robert Chambers, LL.D., of the firm of Messrs. William and Robert Chambers, the well-known publishers, Edinburgh and London, died at St. Andrews on Friday morning, in the sixty-ninth year of his age.

The *Orchestra* says that Drury-lane will not open this season for Italian opera. Mr. Mapleson's company are expected at Her Majesty's Theatre. M. Offenbach, driven from France by the stigma of his extraction, although a naturalised French subject, will settle for the present in London.

Mr. Watts has completed his model of a statue of Lord Holland, of Holland-park. It is being cast in bronze. He has on hand a colossal statue—a female figure. A picture of Eve, on a similar scale, will be in the Academy, and several other works of the same artist.

Messrs. Letts, Son, and Co., of New Cross and the Royal Exchange, have just produced some facsimile letters from Paris by balloon post. Doubtless many persons will be desirous of possessing one of those interesting epistles, their unique mode of transmission being one of the peculiarities of the war.

It is rumoured that the "Bernard H. Dixon," whose play is running at the Royalty, is by no means so new a hand at literature as the unknown name would imply; and cunning authorities assign the authorship to Mr. Labouchere, the once Member of Parliament, and lately the celebrated "Besieged Resident" of the *Daily News*.

The cantata, "St. Patrick's Eve," composed by Mr. Glover, was performed last week at St. George's Hall, the solos being sung by Miss Lina Glover, Madame Laura Baxter, Mr. Kerr Gedge, Mr. Vernon Rigby, and Herr Carl Stepan. It is a pleasant composition, if not one likely to secure a very lasting popularity.

A spectacular drama, entitled *Germans and French; or, Incidents in the War: 1870-71*, has been produced at the Standard Theatre. It contains some bustling and animated scenes, and employs a large number of actors; but in other than spectacular respects is not particularly noticeable. The piece is worth seeing however, if only for the striking scenery, the whole, we believe by Mr. Richard Douglas.

On Friday evening, St. Patrick's Festival, St. James's Hall was crowded to excess, the attraction being the annual concert given by Miss Berry Greening. Among the assembly were many well-known names, and, in the programme, many of the company were adorned with sprigs of the "immortal shamrock." The programme was of the most agreeable variety, and it was quite refreshing to listen to a selection of such truly characteristic national music.

The death is announced of Charles Hugo, a son of Victor Hugo. It occurred very suddenly at Bordeaux on Monday last week. In the morning he had breakfasted with his father and Louis Blanc. In the evening the former gave a farewell dinner at a restaurant to some friends. At eight o'clock Charles Hugo took a cab to join the party, ordering the driver to stop at a *café* on the way. When the man did so he found that M. Hugo, who was alone in the vehicle, had ceased to exist.

In reply to an invitation from the Edinburgh Committee to attend the forthcoming celebration of the Scott Centenary, Mr. Longfellow has written from Cambridge, Massachusetts, thanking the committee for their remembrance of him "on an occasion of such great and universal literary interest," but regretting his inability to accept the invitation. A letter from O. W. Holmes, Boston, has also been published, stating that at a meeting attended by Mr. Emerson, Mr. Longfellow, Professor Agassiz, Mr. Lowell, Mr. James T. Fields, Judge Hoar, and many others, it was resolved to celebrate the centenary in Boston.

At the Lincoln Assizes a few days ago, Mr. Robinson, a professor of music living at Gainsborough, sued Mr. Davison for compensation for loss incurred by the failure of Mrs. Davison (Madame Arabella Goddard) to fulfil her engagement to perform at two concerts given by the plaintiff on the 17th of December and the 14th of January last. Mrs. Davison sent word on each occasion shortly before the concert that she was too ill to appear, and that this was the case was proved by medical certificates. The defendant proposed to call a number of witnesses to show that there was a custom in the musical world that engagements of this nature were made conditionally upon the artist's health being equal to perform; but Mr. Justice Brett decided that this was unnecessary, as he was prepared to rule, as a matter of law, that in contracts of a personal nature like the present non-performance would be excused by illness. The plaintiff's counsel admitted that Madame Goddard's illness was really of such a nature that she was unable to perform, but submitted that she ought to have informed the plaintiff of her condition earlier than she did, and that he was entitled to damages on that ground. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—damages, 2*l.* 13*s.* 9*d.*

ABYSSINIAN GOLD JEWELLERY (Registered).—This novelty received a prize medal award at the Workman's International Exhibition, 1870, and is the only one of its kind in existence. 18-carat gold jewellery, and for elegance of design and workmanship is unsurpassed. See opinions of the press. Sole manufacturers and inventors, Lionel and Alfred Pyke, 32, Ely-place, Holborn.

From J. Hounsell, Esq., Surgeon, Bridport, Dorsetshire: "I consider BUNTE'S NERVEINE a specific for tooth-ache. Very severe cases under my care have found instantaneous and permanent relief." From E. Smith, Esq., Surgeon, Sherston, near Cirencester: "I have tried BUNTE'S NERVEINE in many cases of severe tooth-ache, and in every instance permanent relief has been obtained." Sold by all Chemists, 1*s.* 1*d.* per Packet; or post free for 15 stamps from J. R. Cooper, Maidstone.

LADIES AND THE WAR.

MARSHAL MACMAHON has arrived in Paris. He is accompanied by his wife and two children. He looks much changed and cut up. He has expressed his determination to retire into private life, but will render the Government any assistance in his power.

A woman in the Paris Faubourg St. Martin on Saturday morning abused a National Guard, and was shot.

The ladies' house-to-house collections in Clifton and the immediate neighbourhood, on behalf of the distressed French peasantry, have amounted to 1,156*l.* 7*s.* 7*d.*

There is a lady—wife of a captain prisoner in Germany—who comes every day to the river side at the Point d'Alma, to wash her baby's linen. Her infant—the only one she had—was cut in two by a shell; she lost her reason, and fancies she is purifying the blood-stained garments of her child.

It has been rumoured that the Parisian ladies intend to show their sense of their country's misfortunes by adopting for the future an extreme sobriety of costume. As this is an eccentricity of fashion into which their most devoted imitators in other countries can hardly be expected to follow them, the greater defeat of Worth's may be anticipated, and the great Parisian milliner will cease to give the law to Europe. Under these circumstances it will become necessary to establish the capital of fashion in some other city, and the names of several places have already been mentioned as the future seat of government for female costume.

We learn from Berlin that on Sunday morning the Emperor, Empress, Crown Prince, Crown Princess, and the rest of the Imperial Family, as well as the Royal guests, attended Divine Service in the Dom Cathedral, which was crowded to suffocation. The Royal Family did not attend the Opera on Saturday night, as was expected, the Emperor preferring to make his first public appearance in church. His Majesty, although hard at work on State business the greater part of Saturday, found time to confer with the Iron Cross upon several of his servants who had accompanied him and shared his perils during the war.

As a sequel to the insurrectionary movements of the National Guard in Paris, M. Rouher was arrested at Boulogne on Monday morning, at the Hotel Bristol, by M. Moncault, Commissary of Police, acting in virtue of instructions he had received from the Government at Versailles. After having been interrogated, M. Rouher was allowed to return on parole to the Hotel; but on the way his carriage was attacked and upset by an infuriated crowd, among whom were many fishermen, who nearly cut off all the hair off his head. With difficulty he was rescued by the authorities, and conducted to the Palais de Justice for safety. Madame and Mlle. Rouher are under arrest at the Hotel.

Dr. Russell narrates the following incident: "I sauntered into the Rue de la Faisserie and entered a confectioner's, whose companion went off to the Reservoirs, where they are making anxious inquiries after one or two English visitors who have been in Versailles, and asked the woman if the Prussians had left. 'Does not Monsieur see?' Thank God, they marched off at ten this morning! The shop used to be full of men, eating pastry all day, but a few hours before, and paying for it. 'Are you glad, then, that they have gone?' 'The ogres, may they never live to return! The air is sweet since they went away. One can breathe.' And she drew a full breath. 'But worth they said, 'No, I cannot say they were; but they are so hard, so absolute, so insolent, I would not care to go to Heaven if I thought there were Prussians there.' And so I went out in the hope that she may get over her scruples ultimately, for she makes excellent broths."

AN UNLUCKY COINCIDENCE.—Dean Ransay "remembers in the parish church of Fettercairn, though it must be sixty years ago, a custom, still lingering in some parts of the country, of the preacher reading out each single line before it was sung by the congregation. This practice gave rise to a somewhat unlucky introduction of a line from the first Psalm. In most churches in Scotland the Communion tables are placed in the centre of the church. After sermon and prayer, the seats round these tables are occupied by the communicants while a psalm is being sung. One Communion Sunday, the preacher observed the noble family of Eglantine approaching the tables, and likely to be kept out by those pressed in before them. Being very zealous for their accommodation, he called out to an individual whom he considered to be the principal obstacle in the clearing of the way, 'Come back, Jock, and let in the noble family of Eglantine!'; and, turning to his psalm-book, he took up his duty, and went on to read the line 'Nor stand in the sinners' way.'"

CURIOUS STORY OF A LADY.—The churchyard of Tewin, in Hertfordshire, is a spot of some interest to the curious, from the fact of its being the resting-place of the mortal remains of Lady Anne Grimstone. The "old wife's tale" of the neighbourhood is to the effect that the said Lady Anne Grimstone was an Atheist, without a shadow of belief in the Deity; and that so firm was her belief in the non-existence of God, that after her death her last words were to the effect that if God existed seven elm-trees would grow out of her tombstone. Whether such words were used, and in such a manner, it is impossible to determine; but, whether the tale be correct or not, seven elm-trees have sprung up through the soil of the grave, and broken away the solid masonry in all directions, making the reading of the inscription a difficult and almost impossible feat. The iron railings that surrounded the monument are in many places firmly imbedded in the trunks of the trees. The numerous names carved in all available parts of the trunks attest the number of visitors curiosity has drawn to the spot. The trees are each distinct and separate, and do not stand near, giving the strangeness of the locality, appear to thrive well. Many suppositions to account for their growth have been started, but some are of so improbable a nature that the country people still cling to their favourite old story of Lady Anne's Atheism.

Those Ladies who have not yet used GLENFIELD STARCH, are respectfully solicited to give it a trial, and carefully follow out the directions printed on every package, and if this is done, they will say, like the Queen's laundress, that it is the finest Starch they ever used. When you ask for Glenfield Starch see that you get it. As inferior kinds are often substituted for the sake of extra profits "Owing to the enormous sale of Dr. Ridge's Patent Food, other kinds of food have been introduced into the market. Some only starch, useful to stiffen shirt collars, but not fit to stand near the fire. Some only wheaten flour, husks, and husks, and ask for Dr. Ridge's Patent Food, and see that the trade mark is upon the packet.—Manufactory—Bermondsey, London, S.

The Latest Fashions.

AMONG suit materials shown for spring is a wiry cotton and wool mixture called English mohair. It is in all the grey, brown, and ceru shades, with old-fashioned lilac, spring green, clear light blue, and bright rose-colour. The material is a solid colour, with an embossed stripe of white near each selvedge, and in some cases a sort of crimped fringe, showing white, is made by cutting off the selvedge. These patterns are to be made up after the fashion of the shawl suits that had a brief reign last

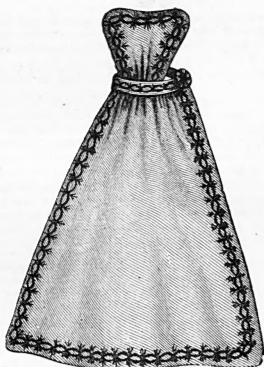


Fig. 75.—KITCHEN APRON.

year, and will furnish their own trimming. Some of the grey and brown patterns have gold-coloured borders, while others have the gay Roman stripe.

Next there are the grisaille serges, wool with silk face, in all the grisaille shades that can be formed by alternate bias twills of white and black. These clean-looking greys are especially adapted for spring. Besides these, all the stylish brown shades—cigar, chocolate, and nut brown—are shown in similar diagonal goods.

Stylish indoor dresses are shown in empress cloth of light quality and colour suitable for spring. Two shades



Fig. 78.

of colour are in each suit. For instance, all of the dress-skirt visible is covered with three scant flounces of chocolate brown, while the long over-dress is of darker nut brown. Sometimes a flounce in gray cashmere colour and design is placed between the flounces on the skirt, and a cashmere border trims the polonaise.

In the way of trimming there are new designs in passementerie, combining elaborate patterns of gimp with fringe. The gimp is wrought to form a scalloped edge below, and narrow crimped fringe, scarcely wider than

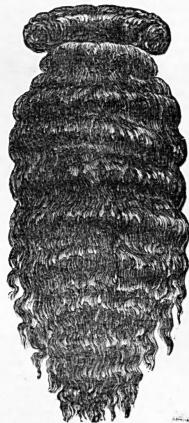


Fig. 79.



Fig. 74.—CLOAK WITH HOOD.

Tom Thumb fringe, is attached to the scallops. Guipure edging also forms a part of new silk passementeries. Gothic patterns of passementerie, with long, slender, pointed figures, at intervals, are stylish; the tapering point is placed between the box-pleats or ruffles. Thick, rich-looking designs will be wrought in braid on many of the handsomest garments for spring.

Some of the newest spring wraps are models of elegance; but as they are made of China crape, we do not expect them to be durable. The material is black China crape, like the old-fashioned Canton crape of shawls, and the lining is the thinnest silk, either lavender, salmon, or pale blue. The paletot falls in with the line of the figure, being sloped in the single seam that passes down the centre of the back. A funnel-shaped fold in the Watteau fashion begins at the neck behind, and widens below, where the garment is curved open to the waist. The sleeves are plain Orientals, wide and flowing. The neck is finished with a standing frill of black lace, and the trimming is very rich braiding of black soutache in a rose-vine pattern, with the edge finished by two kinds of fringe, a



Fig. 77.

crimped fringe being laid over straight sewing silk fringe. The braiding is three inches wide, and the fringe four inches. These crape paletots, will be cooler than those of gros grain for summer wear, and can be made of the Canton crape shawls that are now out of style. These shawls dye black and ashes-of-roses shades very well.

Lace continues in growing demand, and particularly noticeable just now is the lovely point duchesse, both black and white. Lovers of novelty think no lace makes a garment so distinguished-looking as this. It is similar to the old-fashioned Honiton, is less expensive than fine Valenciennes, and promises to be a feature in the trimmings of the summer. White duchesse will trim the finest white muslins, while the black will appear on confections and costumes of black silk and grenadine. White duchesse, for flounces of silk dresses, has borders of fern-leaves beautifully shaded, heart's-ease, and clusters of forget-me-nots tied by true-love knots all wrought in the lace—a heavy pattern on very wide irregular meshes. These laces are four or five inches wide. Flounces of

exquisite Valenciennes are also seen. Lace handkerchiefs remain square in shape. Of lace mantles the large point will continue the favourite shape. Llama laces are greatly worn even by ladies who can afford better.

The newest linen collar is called the Lorne. It is like the English collar worn by gentlemen—a high, straight band, with the smallest bit of the points at the throat turned over. A shoulder piece of muslin is sewn to it, to keep it in place. The square cuffs to match are also turned over in a point. It is said that Byron collars of fine linen exquisitely needle-worked will be worn again.

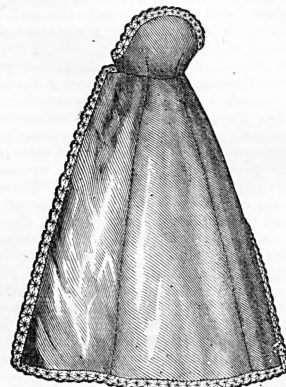


Fig. 76.—KITCHEN APRON.

STRAW BONNETS.—From the unusually large quantity of these prepared, it is anticipated that straws will be greatly worn. Fine English Dunstables, smooth Milan braids, English pearl braid with pointed edges, and the coarse-looking but stylish rough-and-ready straws constitute the variety. Few Neapolitan and other hair bonnets are shown. White straws will probably be most worn. Light Milans are coloured in the pale leather-colour, tan, and other brown shades, and in every tint of grey, to match the spring costumes. Narrow gros-grain ribbon of two shades of one colour will be used for trimming. Later in the season chip gipsies will be worn.



Fig. 80.

The gipsy, cottage, and empire shapes, with crown, short-eared headpiece, and tiny curtain, are the new styles. The brim of the gipsy is fashioned in a variety of ways. A pretty style has the brim rolled up all round, and slightly pointed over the ears; another has a border of twisted braid round it; still another is plain and straight in the front, with a deep fluted back; while a fourth is scalloped round the edge. The Lorne gipsy is a graceful shape, between a bonnet and a round hat. It has a low crown; the brim is deep in the front, but slight and round behind, and is pulled down at the sides to the ears. This will trim up prettily. The Princess



Fig. 81.

The "Lady's Own" Waltz.

Arranged by Dr. W. J. WETMORE.

INTRODUCTION.

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.*

Sea..... loco.

** Ped.* * *Sea..... loco.*

Tempo di Valse.

pp *Lusingando.* *fz* *fz*

ff *pp* *fz* *fz* *cres.* *ff* *ff*

ff *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz*

fz *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz*

ritard. *tempo.*

fz *pp* *pp* *pp* *f*

ff *ff*

f *ff* *Sea..... loco.*

Sea..... loco. *Sea..... loco.* *Sea..... loco.*

f *ff*

Louise has a higher, square crown, with the brim rolled all round. The rosebud gipsy is a coquettish little affair, jaunty and becoming for a fair young face. The front brim turns down round the forehead, while the back curves up above the chateleine. The daisy, the hawthorn, and other floral titles are given to these fanciful hats.

ROUND HATS.—Many round hats partake so largely of the gipsy shape that they can scarcely be called hats, while others retain some features of last season's styles, such as half-high sloping crowns and rolled brims. The turban reappears, with round crown, and broad, straight brim rolled closely against the crown. The prettiest of these are in fine Milan braid of a dark brown colour. For schoolgirls is a hat called the Galatea, an ample sailor shape of rough-and-ready straw, or of smooth Milan. It is trimmed precisely like the sailor hat worn by gentlemen, with wide ribbon binding on the brim, and a band round the crown, a bow and ends behind, or a half rossete at the side.

Infants' hats of fine Milan and the soft but frail split straw are turbans, with concave brims, for boys, and fancifully indented gipsies for girls.

DESCRIPTION OF FASHION ILLUSTRATIONS.

Fig. 74.—CLOAK WITH HOOD.
This cloak, which would be pretty for the opera, &c., for a young girl, is of scarlet cashmere or merino, and by being lined with white of the same material it is rendered reversible at little additional expense. The hood would then be white on the scarlet side and scarlet on the white. Trim from illustration in the same colours, or with gold braid and fringe.

Fig. 75 and 76.—KITCHEN APRONS.
These aprons are usually made in white shirting, but any other washing material would answer the purpose almost equally well. The front and side pieces of the aprons, as best shown in Fig. 76, are each thirty inches long. The front piece is twenty-two inches and a half wide at the bottom, and is sloped towards the top, so that the upper edge is only nine inches and a half wide. Each side piece is eleven and a half inches wide at the bottom, and is sloped at one lengthwise edge towards the top, till four inches and a half wide. Join the front and side pieces with a felled seam, letting the straight lengthwise edge of the side pieces come on the outside. Cut the bibs from illustration, and finish off with a narrow fancy trimming. Pockets may be added if thought necessary.

Figs. 77 to 81.—FASHIONS IN HAIR.
We continue this week the interesting series of sketches showing the prettiest and newest modes of hair-dressing commenced in our last number, and will give further examples in our next.

Fig. 77.—Bring a small portion of the hair over the forehead and cut it short; then curl over a hot slate-pencil, to make it as light and fluffy as possible. Comb all the rest of the hair straight down the back, as if to form a plain chignon; braid the ends, and turn up, as shown in illustration, fastening the braid (together with a false braid brought from underneath) by a bow of broad ribbon or velvet.

Fig. 79 shows the false hair that would be required to dress the hair as seen in Fig. 78. The front hair should be lightly waved and combed off the face.

Fig. 81 explains better than any verbal description could how the hair is to be manipulated, and the roll arranged at the top, for Fig. 80, one of the newest and most stylish coiffures of the season. The front-hair should be curled over a heated pencil in the usual way, and the sides waved and combed back on to the roll to cover the ends of the braid worn across the front.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will of the Earl of Onslow, late of Clondan-park, Surrey, who died in October last, aged ninety-three, was proved in London on the 27th ult., under 180,000*l.* personality, by his daughter, the Right Hon. Lady Mary Augusta Onslow, the surviving executor and principal legatee. His lordship has directed that the plate, jewellery, and other effects specified in the will shall be held as heirlooms in the family; and, on failure of limitations under the will, his lordship leaves his unsettled estates and personal property to the Governors of Queen Anne's Bounty, towards the augmentation of the incomes of ministers of the Established Church in Surrey, under the Bishop of Winchester's nomination. The bequests are numerous, there being no less than twenty-one codicils.

The will of Sir Proby Thomas Cantley, K.C.B., retired colonel of the Hon. East India Company's Service (Bengal), and late member of the Council of India, was proved in London under 9,000*l.* personality in England. The will of the Very Rev. Henry Alford, B.D., dean of Canterbury, was proved under 25,000*l.*; and that of the Rev. C. M. M. Leod, who died on February 5 last, at the vicarage, St. John's, Harlow, Essex, was proved under 15,000*l.* The will of Mr. Robert Tomlin, of Langley Lodge, Isle of Thanet, who died in December last, was proved under 25,000*l.* The wills of the undermentioned have just been proved: The Hon. Amelia M. Villiers, under 2,000*l.*; the Hon. Charlotte Monson, under 12,000*l.*; Lady A. E. May, 20,000*l.*

Leather weddings are the latest American notion. Boots and shoes are the principal gifts.

STRANGE USE OF WOMEN.—A string and gun trap for tigers, invented by Captain Rogers, seems to be a great success. The *Jubbulpore Chronicle* states that a man-eating tiger, long the terror of the district, and "which has been known to attack a party and kill four or five persons at a time," was, a short time ago, despatched by having incautiously put his foot in a string attached to a trigger that discharged a bullet which killed him. The bait, it is said, was a dead woman.

"For a long period I have been subject to frequent attacks of lumbago, at times so severe as to totally unfit me for business. After trying many medicines, to little or no purpose, I was induced to use your Pain Killer, and the result was astonishing. For, after a few days the pain left me entirely, and has not since returned.—J. J. Hornox, *New Mills, Derbyshire, Nov., 1869.*—To Perry Davis & Son."

Court and Fashionable News.

THE COURT.

THE QUEEN, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, went out in the grounds at Windsor on Wednesday morning last week. Princess Louise and Prince Leopold also went out. Her Majesty, with Princess Louise, walked and drove in the afternoon, attended by the Duchess of Roxburghe and the Marchioness of Ely.

Thursday being the anniversary of the death of the lamented Duchess of Kent, the Queen and the Royal Family visited the Duchess's mausoleum at Frogmore. After the Queen's return to the Castle, the mausoleum was, by Her Majesty's command, opened for the members of the household to visit it.

On Friday morning Her Majesty went out with Princess Louise. Prince Leopold also went out. A deputation, consisting of the Mayor of Windsor (Mr. W. Mason), Mr. Roger Eykyn, M.P., the Rev. H. Ellissen, Dean, and Mr. H. Darville (Town Clerk), had the honour of being received at the Castle this afternoon by Her Majesty and her Royal Highness Princess Louise, to present her royal highness with a bracelet from the inhabitants of Windsor as a marriage gift. The deputation was introduced by Lord Camoys (Lord in Waiting), when the Mayor presented the bracelet, which is composed of diamonds, to the Princess, with the expression of the best wishes of the inhabitants for her royal highness's future happiness. To this her royal highness replied by returning her thanks for the gift, the Queen at the same time thanking the deputation for this mark of loyalty and personal regard.

On Saturday morning Her Majesty, with Princess Louise, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, and Princess Beatrice, walked in the grounds. His Royal Highness Prince Arthur arrived at the Castle from Woolwich, attended by Lieutenant Fitzgerald.

Saturday being the anniversary of the birthday of her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, the band of the 2nd Life Guards played in the morning under her royal highness's windows on the terrace. In the afternoon, the Queen, accompanied by Princess Louise, Prince Leopold, and Princess Beatrice, drove out.

On Sunday morning the Queen, Prince and Princess Christian, Princess Louise, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, and Princess Beatrice, and the Ladies and Gentlemen in Waiting, attended Divine Service in the Private Chapel. The Very Rev. the Dean of Westminster preached the sermon. Prince and Princess Christian remained to luncheon.

His Royal Highness the Count of Flanders arrived at the Castle at six o'clock, attended by Colonel Burnell. His Royal Highness the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, attended by Major von Schrabisch and Lieutenant von Ziegler, also arrived at the Castle at eight o'clock.

The Queen, accompanied by Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Leopold, and attended by the Duchess of Roxburghe, walked in the grounds on Monday morning. Her Majesty afterwards drove with Princess Louise.

Her Majesty's dinner party on Monday evening included their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, Princess Louise and Prince Arthur, his Royal Highness the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, his Royal Highness the Count of Flanders, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge, his Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh, the Marquis of Lorne, the Duchess of Sutherland (Mistress of the Robes), the Duke and Duchess of Argyll, the Marchioness of Ely, the Duke of Roxburghe, and Count Seckendorff.

PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

The Princess of Wales drove out on Wednesday and Thursday last week. On the Friday her royal highness visited the Princess of Teck at Kensington Palace. Her royal highness also visited the Duchess of Inverness. The Prince of Wales, attended by Lieutenant-Colonel Ellis, returned to Marlborough House in the evening from Melton Mowbray.

The Prince of Wales visited his Royal Highness the Count of Flanders at the Clarendon Hotel on Saturday morning. The Princess of Wales drove out, attended by the Countess of Macclesfield.

On Sunday the Prince and Princess of Wales attended Divine Service; and on Monday afternoon their royal highnesses, with Prince Albert Victor, Prince George, Princess Louise, and Princess Victoria, and attended by the Hon. Mrs. Stonor, General Sir William Knollys, and Lieutenant-Colonel Ellis, left Marlborough House on a visit to the Queen at Windsor Castle. The Hon. Mrs. Stonor succeeded the Countess of Macclesfield as Lady in Waiting to the Princess of Wales.

THE VISIT OF THE QUEEN TO EDINBURGH.—The preparations at Holyrood Palace, in view of the visit of the Queen to Edinburgh, are going on with much activity. The rooms on the third story on the east side of the quadrangle are being thoroughly repaired, and will no doubt be furnished in an elegant style for the use of Her Majesty. The apartments are those which were formerly occupied by the Duke of Argyll, who gave up his right to them in May, 1861, to the Queen. The precise time when Her Majesty is to visit Edinburgh is not yet known. It is only mentioned that the royal apartments on the floor below those now undergoing repair were fitted up seventy-five years ago for Charles X., then the exiled Count d'Artois, who occupied them about four years.

THE UPPER TEN THOUSAND.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

The Countess of Portsmouth has been instrumental in establishing a cottage hospital at Chislehurst, near Eggesford House, for the benefit of patients who require more generous living and better nursing than they would be able to obtain at their homes.

On Thursday last week the fifteenth birthday of the Prince Imperial was celebrated at Chislehurst. There was a special high mass at the Roman Catholic Chapel, at which the ex-Emperor, her son, the Prince and Princess Murat, and suite assisted.

St. Patrick's Day, Friday last week, passed off quietly in Dublin. The trooping of the colours in the Castle-yard was attended by about 10,000 persons. When the Lord-Lieutenant and Lady Spencer appeared with the Vice-regal party there was considerable, but not enthusiastic cheering. Lady Spencer wore a green dress. His excellency wore the Orders

of St. Patrick and the Garter, and a large shamrock. A grand ball was given at the Castle on Saturday night.

The death is recorded at the age of seventy-nine of Colonel Charles Mackenzie Fraser. Colonel Fraser was son of Lieutenant-General Alexander Mackenzie, M.P. for Ross-shire, and was born in 1792, and succeeded to his estates on the death of his father in 1869, married, in 1817, Jane, fourth daughter of Sir John Hay, Bart., of Haystack, and of Elizabeth, second daughter of the sixteenth Lord Forbes. By this lady he had, besides other children, his son, Colonel Frederick Fraser, born on the 4th April, 1831, by whom he is succeeded in his estates.

John Alexander Gavin Campbell, Earl of Breadalbane and of Holland, Viscount of Tay and Paintland, Lord Glenorchy, Bénédictine, Ormelie, and Weik, in the peerage of Scotland, and a baronet (date 1625) of Nova Scotia, has just died at his son's (Lord Glenorchy) residence in the Albany, Piccadilly. His lordship, who had been ill for some time past, was the only son of the late Mr. John Lamb Campbell, of Glenalloch, by Rosina, youngest daughter of Mr. John Doughty, of Shropshire. He was born in 1824, and married in 1850 Mary Theresa, daughter of the late Mr. J. Edwards, of Dublin. The late Earl is succeeded in his titles and estates by Lord Glenorchy, born in 1850.

We have to announce the death of Elizabeth, Dowager Lady Clinton, on Saturday last, aged sixty-three. Her ladyship was second daughter of William, sixth Marquis of Louthian, and married October 25, 1837, Charles Randolph, nineteenth Lord Clinton (who died in April, 1856), by whom she had a numerous family.

The Countess of Countess Vane and family have arrived at Holderness House, Park-lane, from Wynyard-park, Stockton-on-Tees, for the season.

His Imperial Highness Higashi Fusimi No Miya, Prince of Japan, has taken up his residence at Westminster. The Rev. J. J. Daniell, late Vicar of Langley Fitzpeter, Wilts, has been appointed tutor to the Prince. His imperial highness is attended by a suite of four young Japanese nobles and an interpreter. He is the uncle of the Mikado, the young Emperor of Japan, and his presumptive to the throne of that empire.

We have to record the death, on the 12th inst., of Sir Henry Hill Freeling, Bart. He was the second son of Sir George Henry Freeling, second baronet, by his wife, Jane, daughter of Mr. Robert Lange, of Moor-park, Surrey, and was born on January 12, 1818. He succeeded to the baronetcy by his brother, Sir Francis Freeling, Bt., in September, 1845. The late baronet being unmarried, the baronetcy devolves upon his cousin, Lieutenant-Colonel Arthur Henry Freeling, R.E. The present baronet was born in 1820, and married, in 1848, Charlotte Augusta, daughter of the late Sir Henry Rivers, Bart.

Sir Archibald Edmonstone died on the 13th inst. Lady Cave-Browne-Cave, widow of Sir J. R. Cave-Browne-Cave, tenth baronet, died at Kenilworth on the 13th inst. The late Lady Catherine Penelope, who was daughter and co-heiress of the late Mr. William Mills, of Barlaston Hall, Staffordshire, was in her seventy-second year.

The Earl and Countess of Dartry entertained a select party at dinner on Tuesday evening at their residence in Curzon-street, Mayfair.

ARRIVAL OF THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.—One of the most exciting scenes that has perhaps ever been witnessed in Dover occurred on Monday afternoon, when the Emperor Napoleon arrived from the Continent on the termination of his captivity. He left Wilhelmshöhe at noon on Sunday by special train, accompanied to the frontier by General Montebello. On his departure two companies of the 53rd Regiment, of the regimental band, formed a guard of honour. The train arrived at Ostend the same evening, without making any stoppages after leaving Herbesthal. The Empress Eugénie and the Prince Imperial went from Chiselhurst to Dover by a special train at a little before two o'clock on Monday, accompanied by Baron Duperre, Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte, Prince Murat, Prince Dickson, M.P., and Lady North. As soon as the boat came alongside the crowd recognised the Emperor, who wore a dark blue greatcoat. A loud burst of cheering was immediately heard, and became more deafening every moment. The Emperor, who did not seem prepared for this warm reception, lifted his hat in return, and spoke to General Florens, Baron Heeckeren, and Prince Achille Murat, who accompanied him. What follow will never be forgotten by those who saw it. The Emperor, who was warmly cheered at every stop, had not taken a dozen paces before he met the Empress and the Prince Imperial, who, followed by a great many people, had walked from the pier towards the harbour. The Empress rushed forward, put her arms round her husband's neck, and passionately kissed him five or six times. The Prince Imperial saluted his father in a similar manner. The crowd was so dense that their majesties and the Prince could only proceed with great difficulty. Shortly afterwards the illustrious party left Dover for Chiselhurst.

FOREIGN COURTS.

The Princess Marguerite has at last received the beautiful cradle offered to her, on the occasion of the birth of her eldest child, by the infant schools of Italy. It is in the shape of a nautilus shell, in silver and mother of pearl, and stands on a pedestal of four dolphins, supported on a fragment of rock covered with seaweed and marine plants in different coloured gold. The interior is of exquisitely-prepared straw reeds, lined with blue silk, fastened down at one end by a gold shield, on which are engraved the names of all the infant schools and asylums of the kingdom. Three or four little geni support the curtains of the cradle. One holds out a sceptre; another a sword; and the Book of Laws; another holds in its hands the Crown of Savoy: all are beautifully modelled in silver gilt.

At last the Queen of Spain has arrived at Madrid. Her Majesty, accompanied by her husband, arrived at the capital midday on Sunday. They went first to the Atocha Church, and then passed through the centre of the town. The militia formed a line along the whole route, which was decorated with triumphal arches and flags. The weather was splendid.

MARRIAGES IN HIGH LIFE.

A marriage is arranged, and will take place in the course of the ensuing month, between Sir Henry Vane, Bart., and Miss Gladstone, daughter of Sir Thomas Gladstone, Bart., and niece of the Premier.

We understand that the marriage of the Lady Constance Finch-Hatton to Captain the Hon. F. Howard will take place towards the end of April.

We understand that a marriage is arranged, and will take place in June, between Mr. Charles Maude, eldest son of the Crown Equerry, and Miss Pell, only daughter of Lady Pell, widow of the late Sir Watkin Owen Pell, Knight.

Marringe of the Princess Louise.

THE first royal wedding which has taken place within St. George's Chapel, Windsor, since the nuptials of the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra of Denmark, on March 10, 1863, was solemnised at that historic edifice on Tuesday, when the Princess Louise was married to the Marquis of Lorne, the eldest son of the Duke of Argyll. Few such alliances have been celebrated under happier auspices. The engagement of the Princess and the Marquis aroused the enthusiasm of the country. The nation hailed with unfeigned pleasure the news that a Princess of the Blood Royal was about to wed a commoner, and that this was to be no mere State alliance, but a "love match." We thought of our beloved Queen in the chill solitude of her great bereavement, and rejoiced that a daughter of England was destined to live among us, as she would have lived in our hearts had she left our shores for some Continental court. The dominant quality of English people is undoubtedly domesticity. Already the "silver streak" divides two of our princesses from the country of their birth; we could not have reconciled ourselves to the loss of another daughter of the Royal Lady whose love for her Consort none can fathom, and not even the grave can break.

There have been some notable ceremonials in the ancient chapel. The Black Prince was married here, and exactly five centuries later Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, joined hands with the "Rose of Denmark," but never has the spring sun shone on a fairer nuptial than that which drew the vision on Tuesday, when the Princess Louise plighted her royal troth to Lord Lorne. The surroundings were not less picturesque than the distinguished groups within the choir and nave.

The decorative work began at the extreme western end of the beautiful chapel. Just outside the entrance-door was a handsome pavilion, the walls lined with crimson, the cornice being adorned with gold braiding. The blue ground, and the panels picked out with vermilion. Immediately on the right-hand side of the chapel, at this end, was the bridesmaids' retiring-room. This was fashioned out of the southwest bay, opposite the Princess Charlotte's cenotaph. The temporary apartment was hung with muslin curtains, furnished with chairs of satinwood and gilt, and carpeted with a very choice blue velvet, the western end being decorated with golden wheat-ears and corn-flowers on a red ground. Up the whole length of the nave extended a carpet, the portion laid down in the chancel being of a crimson hue. This stopped at the altar-steps in front of and on which was erected the Haut Pas, raised expressly to accommodate Her Majesty and those taking part in the ceremony. This platform was covered with a dark-blue velvet pile carpet, upon which was woven the English rose encircled by the emblem of the Order of the Garter, the motto of which, "Honi soit qui mal y pense," was worked in gold. The seats placed for the royal and bridal party here were of the same dark-blue velvet, gilded, and harmonising with the carpet, the cushions being of crimson velvet. All the seats in the choir were also of a dark-blue colour. The Queen's Closet, on the north side of the altar, the gallery occupied by Her Majesty during the performance of Divine Service, and the curtains and chairs of which are all of dark-blue, was on Tuesday set apart for the junior members of the Argyll family. In the south bay opposite, on a carpeted platform, were between eighty and ninety chairs, reserved for the sole use of certain members of the Royal Household, who rejoiced in their possession of one of the best facilities for witnessing the ceremony in the chapel. The edifice altogether holds about 1,000 people, but on Tuesday the limited space had been exhausted, and it was found expedient to extend the Haut Pas on the north side, in front of the famous steel "gates" wrought with hammer and file by the cunning artist-hands of Quentin Matsys—a monumental device placed there in honour of Edward the Fourth, the third and three rows of seats on either side of the chapel were occupied by guests; in the nave and aisles were seated the remainder of the visitors. On the north side of the nave, close to the steps leading into the chancel, one bay was set apart for the accommodation of the Military and Naval Knights of Windsor, respectively eighteen and seven in number; another bay was occupied by the Mayor and Corporation of Windsor, who, for the first time in municipal annals, were honoured by invitations to the marriage ceremony. On each side of the nave were two rows of seats for other invited guests, but for ladies only, the gentlemen standing behind the fair occupants of the chairs. As a waiting-room for the Marquis of Lorne the Bray Chapel was suitable in every respect. Carpeted, the stone walls covered with garter-blue drapery, and furnished with gilded chairs and dressing tables of gilt with marble tops, the chapel near the south door, built by Sir Reginald Bray, in the reign of Henry the Seventh, was made into quite a comfortable apartment.

Although many of the visitors who had received Her Majesty's gracious invitation to be present as witnesses of the marriage came to Windsor on Monday, and filled every habitable sleeping-room in the town, the majority of the guests did not arrive until Tuesday morning, when, from seven o'clock until noon, there was a continual influx.

The Green Drawing-room was the place of assembly for the members of the Royal Family and their relatives (with the exception of the Prince of Wales), and here also the Count of Flanders, the Maharajah Duleep Singh, and the Maharajah Assaiah, who, after the departure of the procession left the Queen's entrance of the Castle in the Queen's carriages, with their respective suites in ten carriages, for the south entrance of St. George's Chapel, conducted by the great officers of Her Majesty's household, and attended by a captain's escort of the 2nd Regiment of Life Guards.

The first movement of the first carriage was the signal for the beginning of the ceremony, which continued to increase until the ceremony was over. The spectators impatiently awaited the coming of the second part of the procession, which it was known by the initiated would include the Queen. They had not long to wait. The Sovereign of England is always a model of punctuality, and Her Majesty showed no departure from her ordinary habits. At a quarter past twelve o'clock, while her arrivals were being ushered into the chapel, all eyes were turned toward the summit of the Castle-hill, where a movement of carriages was observed. To the outside multitude this was one of the crowning parts of the ceremonial, for in one of the five carriages that now came slowly down the Castle-hill were seated Her Majesty and the bride.

The following was the

PROCESSION OF THE BRIDE FROM WINDSOR CASTLE TO ST.

First Carriage: The Hon. Mrs. Alexander Gordon, the Bed-chamber Woman in Waiting; Major Von Schrabisch and Lieutenant

Von Zigeasir, in attendance on his Royal Highness the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha; Major-General Sir F. Seymour, Bart., the Groom in Waiting.
Second Carriage: The Hon. Lucy Kerr and the Hon. H. C. Stopford, the Maids of Honour in Waiting; the Lord Alfred Hervey, the Lord of the Bedchamber to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; the Lord Methuen, the Lord in Waiting.
Third Carriage: Colonel Pitt Rivers, the Equerry in Waiting; the Lady Churchill, the Lady of the Bedchamber to the Queen, in attendance on her Royal Highness the Bride; the Duchess of Roxburgh, the Lady of the Bedchamber in Waiting; the Duchess of Sutherland (Countess of Cromartie), the Mistress of the Robes.
Fourth Carriage: The Marquis of Ailesbury, the Master of the Horse; the Viscount Sydney, the Lord Chamberlain; his Royal Highness the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, K.G.; his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, K.G.
Fifth Carriage: Her Majesty the Queen, her Royal Highness the Bride.

The bride's procession proceeded to the grand western entrance of the chapel, where the royal party alighted under the large pavilion. A crimson carpeted staircase led into the nave, and at this the Queen, the Bride, the Prince of Wales, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg walked, followed by their attendants.

Inside the chapel the guests had meantime been taking their places, to which they were conducted by Her Majesty's gentlemen ushers, in their gay uniforms. On the north side, close to the screen, sat the Military and Naval Knights of Windsor; and next to those gallants a bay was specially fitted up for the Mayor (Mr. William Mason), the Lord Clerk (Mr. Darvill), and the alderman and town councillors of the royal borough. On each side of the nave were placed two rows of seats, all occupied by ladies, whose squires stood patiently behind them during the ceremony. All the fair sex were in morning dress, blue and white being the predominant tints, although there were not wanting other colours amongst those who composed these *parties*. The Yeoman of the Guard lined each side of the carpeted nave. It was nearly half-past eleven before any of those distinguished personages who were honoured by invitations to witness the ceremony from the choir came in, the strains of music being wafted into the chapel from the Castle-yard just as two ladies took their seats in the choir. Some clergy followed, amongst them being the Rev. Canon G. Prethorpe. A personage who created some little excitement was Mr. Campbell of Islay, who, in Highland costume, took his seat between the Hon. H. Howard and Sir D. Campbell, on the south side of the choir. The rustle of satins was increasing when the Lord Chancellor, in his robes, arrived, having entered by the door in the cloisters opposite the Wolsey Chapel, and, walking down the north aisle, took his seat as a Knight of the Garter's stall third from the altar. After the entrance of the Lord Chancellor came a few minutes of suspense, relieved, however, by the arrival of the Bishop of London, Dean of Her Majesty's Chapels Royal; the Bishop of Winchester, Prelate of the Order of the Garter; the Bishop of Oxford, Bishop of the Diocese, and Chancellor of the Order of the Garter; the Bishop of Worcester, Clerk of the Closet; the Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor, Lord High Almoner and Registrar of the Order of the Garter, and Domestic Chaplain to Her Majesty; and the Canons and Minor Canons of Windsor, who all entered by the north aisle. These prelates and other dignitaries of the Church at once proceeded to take their places within the altar-rails; the Bishop of London occupying, as principal celebrant, the position nearest the Communion-table, with the three remaining bishops on his right, and the Dean of Windsor, the very Mr. Campbell, on his left. Shortly after the clerical dignitaries arrived came some of the foreign Ambassadors and Ministers, who numbered nine altogether. The Turkish Ambassador wore his red fez; next to him sat the Austrian Ambassador, Count Apponyi; but their costumes, although exceedingly rich, paled their ineffectual fires by the side of the dress of Baron Brunow, the Russian Ambassador. The veteran diplomat's breast glittered with orders and decorations, the effect of which was heightened by the silver adornments on his coat. Only the Duchess of Roxburgh, who sat in front, decreased the Baron's splendour. Her grace wore a rich purple satin dress, with a headpiece of diamonds, which admirably became her. Next to her grace was the Hon. Mrs. Gordon, also splendidly attired; General Sir Seymour, the Master of the Horse, and the "pipes" was heard just before the Duke and Duchess of Argyll arrived, followed by the Dowager Duchess, Lord A. Campbell, Lady A. Campbell, and Lord C. Campbell. The father of the bridegroom wore the Highland dress—the Campbell tartan, green and black, the kilt, and the other essentials of the picturesque costume. His grace carried a black walking-stick in one hand. The Duchess of Argyll wore a white satin dress, lace veil and diamond headpiece; the Dowager Duchess was costumed in a pale lilac dress, and wore a magnificent lace veil. The Countess Percy, who sat next to Lord C. Campbell, was also a conspicuous object of admiration. So, indeed, was the Maharajah Duleep Singh, whose gorgeous robe was generally admired. The Maharajah wore a white turban. The Maharajah was attired in a superb robe, with a long veil of dim purple colour depending from her head. These were the only Orientalists present. In the Knight's stalls, in a line with the foreign Ministers, were Earl Granville, K.G., and Countess Granville, the Duke of Norfolk, Earl and Countess of Derby, Lord Bagot, Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone, Mr. Bruce, Mr. Porteus, and (in the corner stall) Mr. Goschen.

On the south side the most notable personages were the Marquis of Westminster, K.G., who sat in his stall for the first time at a State ceremony, having the Marchioness of Westminster next to him; the Lord Chancellor, Viscount Halifax, the Duke and Duchess of Richmond, the Duke of Northumberland, the Duke and Duchess of Wellington, Mr. Cardwell, Mr. Lowe, Mr. Forster, Mr. Stansfeld, and (in a corner opposite to Mr. Goschen) Mr. Ayton.

By ten minutes after twelve nearly all the seats in the choir were full; a few preliminary notes came from the organ, and there was a flutter of expectancy, all eyes being turned toward the Bray Chapel, which the Marquis of Lorne had entered previous to taking his place at the altar with his supporters, Earl Percy and Lord Ronald Leveson-Gower. To the surprise of everybody, the Marquis of Lorne, who it was understood intended to appear in the costume of his clan, wore the uniform of a colonel of the Argyllshire Volunteer Artillery, of a dark-blue colour.

Shortly after twelve the first of the royal procession came up the nave, this including the Marquis and the Maharajah, Prince of Teck, Duke and Duchess of Cambridge, Prince Arthur (in the uniform of the Rifle Brigade), Prince Leopold (in Highland costume), the Princess Beatrice, and the Princess of Wales, leading her two little boys, who were clad in the Highland dress. Her Royal Highness Princess Beatrice wore a dress of pink satin trimmed with Brussels lace, a wreath of white heather, and emerald, diamond, and pearl ornaments. Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales wore a dress of rich blue satin trimmed with blue velvet, and train of blue velvet

edged with white Brussels lace and blue feather trimming; headpiece—blue feathers, pearls, and diamonds. Ornaments—pearls and diamonds, and the Victoria and Albert and Danish Orders. As the procession came up the nave and through the choir, all standing, Dr. Elvey played his "Festal March," a composition worthy to rank amongst some of the best of its class. For some time every one remained standing, the prelates and the other clergy with their service-books open before them. When all had settled down in their places, there came a few notes from the organ, and then all rose, and at half-past twelve all eyes were turned towards the western entrance, to witness the

PROCESSION OF THE BRIDE.
Somerst Herald, Chester Herald,
Mr. James R. Planché, Mr. Henry M. Lane,
The Vice-Chamberlain, The Lord Chamberlain,
The Viscount Castlesore, The Viscount Sydney, G.C.B.

THE BRIDE,
supported by
Her Majesty the Queen,
His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, K.G.,
and by
His Royal Highness the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, K.G.

The train of her royal highness bore eight unmarried daughters of Dukes, Marquises, and Earls:—

The Lady E. Campbell, The Lady F. Gordon-Lennox,
The Lady Mary Cecil, The Lady Grace Gordon,
The Lady C. Seymour, The Lady C. Seymour,
The Lady F. Montagu, The Lady Alice Fitzgerald,
The Mistress of the Robes.

The Duchess of Sutherland (Countess of Cromartie),
The Master of the Horse, The Lord Stewart,
The Marquis of Ailesbury, K.G., The Earl of Bessborough.

The Lady of the Bedchamber in Waiting,
The Duchess of Roxburgh,
The Lady of the Bedchamber to the Queen, in attendance on her Royal Highness the Bride,
The Lady Churchill.

The Maids of Honour in Waiting,
The Hon. Lucy Kerr, The Hon. Horatia C. Stopford,
The Woman of the Bedchamber in Waiting,
The Hon. Mrs. A. Gordon.

The Groom in Waiting, The Lord in Waiting,
Major-General Sir Francis Seymour, Bart., C.B., The Lord Methuen.

The Groom of the Bedchamber,
H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales,
The Hon. C. L. Wood, The Lord Alfred Hervey.

Colonel C. T. Du Plat, Colonel the Earl of Mountrath,
The Gentleman in Attendance on the Queen, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales,
H.R.H. the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, Lieutenant-Colonel A. Ellis.

Major von Schrabisch, Lieutenant von Zigeasir.

The Queen wore a black satin dress, trimmed with ermine and jet, and a diadem of diamonds over a long white tulle veil. Her Majesty also wore a ruby and diamond brooch and necklace, with a diamond cross, the Riband and Star of the Order of the Garter, the Orders of Victoria and Albert and Louise of Prussia, and the Saxe-Coburg and Gotha Family Order.

The wedding dress of her Royal Highness Princess Louise was of rich white satin, supplied, we believe, by O'Heilly, Dunne, and Co., of Dublin, covered with a deep flourish of Honiton point lace, trimmed with cordons of orange blossoms, white heather, and myrtle, and a train of white satin, trimmed to correspond with the dress. Her Royal Highness wore a wreath of orange blossoms and myrtle, with a veil of Honiton lace, held by two diamond pins in the form of daisies, the gift of her Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and a pair of white Princess Beatrice. The dress was made by Miss Unit, and the flowers supplied by Mr. Nestor Sirard. Her Royal Highness also wore a diamond necklace, to which was attached a large ornament of pearls and diamonds, with a sapphire in the centre, the gift of the Marquis of Lorne, and a diamond and emerald bracelet, given by her Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Her Royal Highness likewise wore a diamond bracelet which had belonged to her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, and the one given to her by the people of Windsor.

Her royal highness looked charming—as fair a bride as any who have stood before the altar. "Her youth and freshness wrinkle Apollo's." Amongst a less well-bred assembly there might have been an appreciative murmur which not even the hallowed surroundings would have checked. In the Chapel of St. George there was such a feeling of admiration and regard as one would expect amongst a high-born assemblage like that which thronged the chapel on Tuesday, as, with her train held by the bridesmaids, who had received her royal highness as she entered the sacred edifice—the Beaufort Chapel having been occupied by them at the moment of reception—the Princess of Wales, and the Queen on her left, and the Prince of Wales on her right hand, advanced up the nave and through the choir to the altar.

The bride's procession advanced to the Haut Pas, where they and the Argyll family, &c., were ranged in the following order: In the centre of the Haut Pas, immediately in front of the altar, were the eight bridesmaids—Lady Elizabeth Campbell, Lady Mary Cecil, Lady Mary Butler, Lady Florence Montagu, Lady Florence Gordon Lennox, Lady Grace Gordon, Lady Constance Seymour, and Lady Alice Fitzgerald.

The bridesmaids' dresses were of white gossamer silk, trimmed with satin, and a tunic of gossamer and fringe; cerise roses, white heather, and ivy, with wreaths to correspond. Each of the bridesmaids wore a lock of hair of the Princess of Wales, and richly decorated with blue and white enamel, the centre emblazoned with a purple scroll bearing the name "Louise, 1871," surrounded with a wreath of roses and forget-me-nots. The loop is formed of a princess's coronet, studded with emeralds and rubies, attached to a true lover's knot of turquoise enamel, and suspended to a gold chain.

On the north side of the altar knelt the bride, opposite to where was the bridegroom. Her Majesty was seated on the north side of the altar, close to the rails; his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales sat next to his mother; and next to the Prince was the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha. Near to the bridegroom were his lordship's supporters, Earl Percy and Lord Ronald Leveson-Gower.

On the north side of the altar, and on the Haut Pas, behind the Queen, were her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales (nearest the altar), the Count of Flanders, Princess Christian, Princess Beatrice, the Duchess of Cambridge, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, the Duke of Cambridge, Prince Christian, the Princess of Teck, and the Prince of the Duchess of Argyll (the south side of the Haut Pas were the Duchess of Argyll, whose place was close to the altar, Lord A. Campbell, Lady A. Campbell, the Dowager Duchess of Argyll, the Countess Percy, the Maharajah Duleep Singh, the Maharajah, and Prince Edward of Saxony, in the order in which they are here given.

At this time the beautiful "Wedding March" of Mendelssohn pealed through the venerable edifice; and the scene was a wondrously picturesque and striking. Every colour was there toadden the vision. Royalty, in its State dress, was surrounded by our oldest English and Scotch aristocracy. Representatives of politics and law; men grown grey in diplomacy; the fairest women in the land, dressed with consummate elegance and taste; and, above all, a loyal people, drawn towards their Ruler's children by hearts full of sympathy and affection—this is what the eye looked on on Tuesday.

When all were in their places the ceremony began, the Bishop of London and the Bishop of Winchester being the celebrants. The bride was given away by the Queen. The response made by the bridegroom and bride to the questions "Wilt thou have this woman to thy wedded wife?" and "Wilt thou have this man to thy wedded husband?" was scarcely audible. The two wedding psalms were chanted to Elvey in A major, and before the blessing the Hallelujah Chorus from Beethoven's *Mount of Olives* was sung. The March from Handel's *Joseph* was also performed during the service, as well as the March from *Athalie*.

After the ceremony the Queen gave her hand to the Marquis of Lorne to kiss, and the bridal party returned down the nave in the annexed order:—

Herals.
The Lord and Vice Chamberlain.
THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM.
The Supporters of her Royal Highness the Bride.
Her Majesty the Queen.
His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales,
and
His Royal Highness the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.
The Supporters of the Bridegroom.
The Bridesmaids.
Supporting the train as before.
The Household as before.

The "National Anthem" was played on the organ as the procession left the chapel. The procession returned to the Castle from the west door, and the chapel was almost immediately deserted.

On their return to the Castle the registry of the marriage was signed by the bride and bridegroom, and duly attested by Her Majesty, and by the other royal and distinguished personages invited to attend for that purpose in the White Drawing-room.

Luncheon was privately served for the Royal Family in the Oak-room, and for Her Majesty's guests at a buffet in the Waterloo Gallery.

Immediately after the wedding ceremony the B Battery of Royal Horse Artillery, stationed in the Long Walk, fired a royal salute of 21 guns.

The presents to the bride were on view at the Castle, and attracted great admiration. Ranged with skill in the centre of a table elegantly covered with orange blossoms, those who saw them were unanimous in awarding high encomiums upon the excellent taste which had prevailed amongst all the donors of these *souvenirs* of friendship.

The crowds gradually dispersed, but still numbers of well-dressed people lingered about the spot, and waited for the time when they should again have the opportunity of gazing upon the features of the beautiful pair. By four o'clock large crowds had once more collected on Castle Hill, along Park-street, and upon a considerable stretch of the Long Walk, the course that it was known the bride and bridegroom would take on their departure to Claremont to spend the honeymoon. Between three and four o'clock numbers of the wedding guests left the Castle on their return to London, the "special" leaving for Paddington somewhat after half-past three. It was not until 4.15, or later, that the Marquis of Lorne and his illustrious bride emerged from the Castle, the parting between mother and daughter having doubtless been of that character inseparable under the most happy auspices on an occasion so eventful. But no trace of sorrow was apparent on the lineaments of the Princess. Her noble husband appeared perfectly happy, and both acknowledged with mutual grace the hearty greeting which they received as they passed down the Castle-hill, and also from the immense number of people occupying the windows and on the balconies of every public and private dwelling through the whole course of Park-street, and from multitudes of people extending for miles down the Long Walk.

The noble Marquis and his bride left in a carriage and four, escorted by a squadron of the 2nd Life Guards, under the command of Colonel Stewart. Her Royal Highness wore a white corded silk dress, trimmed with swansdown and fringe, made by Miss Gieve, and a white chip bonnet, with a wreath of lilies of the valley and orange blossoms. The party drove through Park-street, the Long Walk, and passing Frogmore House went through Old Windsor, where, in honour of their arrival, a triumphal arch had been erected by the inhabitants. Here the carriage of the august couple was stopped, and her Royal Highness the Marchioness Louise of Lorne was presented with an elegant bouquet by Miss Carr Lloyd. From Old Windsor the route was continued across the plain of Runnymede, past Magna Charta Island, along Egham Causeway, under a triumphal arch the royal carriage, after again passing under a triumphal arch at the end of Chertsey-lane, changed horses. The relay for this purpose had been sent on from the Royal Mews, Windsor. As the Princess and Marquis of Lorne entered the Long-walk from Park-street, Her Majesty and the Royal Family gave them a farewell by waving their handkerchiefs from the grand entrance to the Castle, where they had assembled.

At five o'clock, when the Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne had driven through the town to the Long Walk, on their departure for Claremont, Her Majesty, accompanied by the Princess of Wales and Princess Christian, drove through Windsor and Eton to witness the gay decorations. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, Prince Arthur, and the Duke of Cambridge, and their attendants, also drove through the town in the Queen's carriage. The Prince of Teck and Prince Leopold walked through the town in the afternoon.

THE ARRIVAL AT CLAREMONT.

The village of Esher displayed every desire to do honour to the happy occasion, and great preparations had been made by the reception committee. The finger-post at the corner near the new church porch was disguised by a triumphal erection, the new church porch up the length of the street through which the Princess and the Marquis were to drive, up to the village green, pennons floated from poles erected at each side, displaying a variety of devices, among which were the cognisance of Argyll, the crest of St. Andrew, true lovers' knots, a heart pierced by an arrow, the red cross of St. George, &c. Some of the shields bore two lions united by two rings; others various cognisances or memorial bearings. At the summit of the village green stood a handsome triumphal arch, formed of evergreens, and con-

sisting of a high central arch of large span, with a smaller arch at each side. In the centre arch were oval medallion portraits of the Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne, framed in gold, and surmounted by trophies of flags. Across the arch were suspended festoons of artificial flowers. At each side of the central arch was a niche, in which stood a bronze sacrificial tripod, and the arch was decorated with shields bearing the royal arms, the arms of Argyll, the trophies of Hyemen, &c. All the houses in the main street made a great display of bunting, and flags of all shapes and colours fluttered from the windows. Along the road from Esher to Claremont flags were here and there displayed, and at the entrance to the demesne a neat arch of evergreens, decorated with white and red roses, had been erected. This was surmounted by flags bearing the royal arms and the arms of Argyll, and near them waved national flags. In the demesne near to the house another triumphal arch was also erected. The desire to do honour to the occasion was manifested in other directions also, for along the road to the railway-station flags were displayed, and the station at Esher was gay with evergreens and banners. The green on one side of the road was nearly covered with seats for spectators, and on the other the band of the 2nd Surrey Militia was stationed.

At about a quarter before six the royal carriages appeared and were greeted by the hearty cheers of the masses of people assembled to see them pass. At the foot of the green the carriages halted, and the Rev. J. S. Warren, rector of Esher, read an address.

In reply the Princess handed to the rev. gentleman a written answer, which was as follows:—

"I receive with pleasure the kind welcome of the inhabitants of Esher, who are the first to testify their good wishes to me since my marriage. I beg to express, on Lord Lorne's part and my own, our gratified sense of your kindness, and to thank you sincerely for extending to me the same good feeling which for many years you have shown to members of my family.

A pretty little girl then handed to her royal highness a handsome bouquet, which the Princess graciously accepted, and the carriages then drove on, and the cheers of the spectators, which were duly acknowledged both by the Princess and her happy husband. The Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne alighted at Claremont at a few minutes after six.

THE WEDDING BREAKFAST.—THE CAKE.

After the marriage the wedding breakfast was held in the Waterloo Gallery, in three relays. The table was adorned by the magnificent wedding cake, made by Her Majesty's chief confectioner at Windsor castle. It is a perfect model of the confectioner's art, five feet four inches high, with a diameter of two feet six inches. The base decorated with white satin, bearing coats of arms, the initials "L.L." entwined in blue wreaths of orange blossoms, and small vases containing the same flowers. Within an alcove above the base was a fountain with doves drinking, and around this miniature temple were four statues representing "Agriculture," "Fine Art," "Commerce," and "Science." The upper part crowned by a figure of a vestal virgin. All the figures and ornaments were of sugar. Messrs. Bolland and Sons, of Chester, confectioners to Her Majesty and their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, had also been honoured with special commands to prepare a cake for the royal marriage, the cake was forwarded by a relay to Windsor Castle, under the personal charge of Mr. W. Bolland. It was made in three tiers placed on a gold stand, weighing about two cwt., and measuring at the base of the lower cake two feet in diameter, and in height nearly five feet. The gold plateau had on it the royal arms, at four equal distances, with Cupid and flowers. The lower tier was ornamented with blue panels, baskets of flowers, fruit, and a pair of birds between a scroll leaf, with medallions, and the Princess Louise, with their respective coronets above each. The second tier was festooned with the rose, shamrock, and thistle. The third tier was entirely of network, presenting a very light appearance, with cornucopias and shield, on which were the monograms of the bride and bridegroom. The whole was surmounted by a handsome vase of flowers, with silk banners edged with silver fringe, containing the armorial bearings of the Princess and of the Marquis. Each tier of the cake was bordered with trelis work studded with pearls.

THE WEDDING PRESENTS.

The following comprise the principal marriage presents given to the Princess Louise: By Her Majesty the Queen—A very large and fine emerald, set with brilliants as a centre of bracelet; another as a centre of necklace; a very fine and brilliant necklace, with five large opals, set round with brilliants, and connected by a diamond chain; a large drop brooch, with two very fine opals, set round with brilliants; a pair of oval and diamond earrings to correspond; a richly-chased silver-gilt dessert service, consisting of a centre, two sides, and four corner ornaments. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess Christian—a beautifully-chased silver-gilt tea and coffee service, containing the following pieces—coffee-pot, two teapots, one sugar basin, one hot milk jug, one cream ewer, in case. Their Royal Highnesses Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, and Princess Beatrice—two diamond daisy flowers mounted as hair pins. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge—a silver-gilt inkstand in the shape of a shell. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge—a richly-engraved silver salver. The Duke and Duchess of Argyll—a scroll work also of emeralds and diamonds. The Marquis of Lorne—a beautiful pendant ornament, with a large and fine sapphire, mounted with brilliants and pearls and a fine sapphire, mounted with brilliants and pearls. The Clan Campbell pearl drop; the centre forms a bracelet. The Clan Campbell—a necklace composed of pearls and diamonds, from which is suspended a locket of oval form, with a very large and extremely beautiful the locket is formed by a large and extremely beautiful Oriental pearl, surrounded by a closely-set row of diamonds of large size and great brilliancy; the outer border also consists of large diamonds, but set in such a manner as to give an appearance of lightness very seldom obtained in ornaments of a similar description; the pendant, the most characteristic of the jewel, is suspended by an emerald sprig of bog myrtle (the Campbell badge), and bears in the centre the galley of Lorne, composed of sapphires on a pavé of diamonds; the border, also of sapphires and diamonds, bears the inscription "No obliiviscaris." The Ladies and Gentlemen of Her Majesty's Household—One large single candelabrum for five lights; four smaller ditto for three lights each; a very complete toilette service in silver-gilt, with the cipher and coronet engraved on each article. Her Majesty's late Household—A silver tea and coffee service, with a handsome gold bracelet, rubies and diamonds. The Duke of Roxburgh—A silver-gilt tea-kettle, to correspond with the service presented by their Royal Highnesses Prince and Princess Christian. The Duchess of Buccleuch—A richly-chased antique pattern silver toilet

casquet. The Countess of Macclesfield—A case of silver gilt coffee spoons. The Viscountess Beaconsfield—A neck ornament, with border of fine brilliants, emerald cross centre.

In addition to the above, and the numerous other presents, a very large and handsome silver inkstand, manufactured by Messrs. Hancock and Co., of Beuton-street, Bond-street, has been presented to Lord Lorne by Eton. It is richly chased all over with battle subjects, after Le Brun; the handle formed of satyr. The black base on which it stands has two inscription plates. On one are engraved the arms of Eton College, and on the other, "Presented to the Marquis of Lorne on his marriage, by the present Members of his old School.—Eton, 1871."

PUBLIC REJOICINGS.

Few towns of any importance were without some joyous events in celebration of the marriage, and in many smaller towns, and even in villages, there were festive gatherings both by day and night. The festivities in Scotland, as may be supposed, were particularly marked. At noon the bells of the royal church of St. Martin-in-the-Fields rang a merry peal, and at one o'clock a royal salute was fired in St. James's park. There were a few illuminations at the West-end on Tuesday night.

THE ENGLISH MAIDENS' BIBLE PRESENTATION TO THE PRINCESS LOUISE.

In our last number we briefly described the beautiful Bible to be presented to the Princess Louise, and we now give details of the presentation itself, which took place on Thursday. A deputation of ladies, consisting of the Hon. M. Brownlow, Miss Kinnaird, Miss Tollemache, Miss Power, Miss Layard, Miss Knowles, Miss O'Malley, Miss Davidson, Miss Skirine, and Miss Nugent, were received by Princess Louise at the Castle, when the following address was read by Miss Nugent:—

"To Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise Caroline Alberta, of Great Britain and Ireland.

"May it please your Royal Highness—We, maidens of Great Britain and Ireland, desire to approach your royal highness on this deeply interesting occasion with the expression of our respectful but heartfelt congratulations. The feeling of lively interest with which the maidens of these islands must regard the daughter of their Queen is further increased by the circumstance that your royal highness is to remain amongst us, and, while continuing to be a comfort to our beloved Sovereign, will also adorn the position in which it has pleased Providence to place your royal highness in our highly favoured country. The memorial which we are permitted to offer for your royal highness's gracious acceptance is unostentatious as a gift. Nevertheless, its value is priceless. It contains the pearl of great price, and is a mine of wealth to those who search within. We desire that this light to the path may continually shed its bright rays upon your royal highness's way, and we pray that your happy lot here may be crowned with everlasting glory by your name being written in the Book of Life."

Her Royal Highness, in accepting the gift, replied as follows: "I am deeply grateful to the maidens of Great Britain and Ireland who desire to present to me this beautiful copy of the Bible, and for the kind expressions contained in your address. I shall always value the book not only as being the Word of God, but as a memorial of the good feeling shown me on this important occasion of my life, and I trust I may so act that, under the blessing of Providence, your prayers for my welfare will be granted."

The deputation, which was presented to her royal highness by Lady Lurgan, then retired.

The number of subscribers for the present was as follows: From England, 2,947; from Scotland, 950; from Ireland, 750; from Jersey, Guernsey, and Alderney, 100; from Shetland, 2; from Canada, 1; from India, 2; from the Isle of Man, 3; total, 4,755.

Curious Items about Women.

A N anti-kissing society has been formed by the Galena, Ill., girls. "No kissing before marriage" is their motto.

Among the Americans who remained in Paris during the siege was Dr. Mary C. Putnam, of New York, who is in the French service as surgeon.

The will of a San Francisco woman, recently deceased, contained the following clause: "After death I wish my body to be dissected by my medical friends, the soft parts burned and the ashes preserved in an urn, the skeleton buried well in San Francisco." A brilliant case in medicine should wish for them, it is my will that they be delivered to him, in case he shall be willing to pay the expense of their preparation."

A Brooklyn lady shopping in New York a few days ago rode to town in a car. Beside her sat an elegantly-attired gentleman, wearing a magnificent diamond solitaire ring. On getting out the lady found her pocket-book and five dollars gone. She doesn't mourn, as in her pocket she found the diamond ring, which a jeweller pronounced worth \$1,500.

We learn by recent American newspapers that a lady named Victoria C. Woodhull is to be nominated for President of the United States in 1872, "subject to ratification by a National Convention."

Mrs. Esther Morris, J.P., the first "woman justice of the peace" in America, communicates her experiences in a letter to a friend, which has been published. She says: "Circumstances have transpired to make my position of justice of the peace a test of woman's ability to hold a public office, and I feel that my work has been satisfactory, although I have often regretted that I was not better qualified to fill the position. I have assisted in drawing a grand and petit jury, deposited a ballot, and helped to canvass the votes after the election; and in performing all these duties I do not know as I have neglected my family any more than in ordinary shopping, and I must admit that I have been better paid for the services rendered than for any I have ever performed. In some thirty civil actions tried before me there has been but one appeal taken, and the judgment was affirmed; in the court above, and in the criminal cases also before me there has been no call for a jury. My family consists of a husband and three sons, all of whom have been more ready to assist me in the performance of my official duties than in my domestic affairs."

"I can confidently recommend your Vegetable Pain Killer as a cure for diarrhoea, dysentery, &c., for I have repeatedly tested its virtues in these diseases—and have never known it fail to give relief. I always keep a bottle of it in the house in case of need. RICHARD CLANKSON, 2, Hopwood-street, Liverpool.—To P. D. & Son, London, W.C."

MRS. ANNIE L. GAMFIELD, recently appointed Deputy-Collector of Internal Revenue in Ohio, is the first of her sex who has been appointed to any office in the internal revenue service of that country.

Miss Temple was present on Thursday last week at the first meeting of the St. Thomas's School Board, Exeter. Mr. Pillar, the "working man" member, proposed that she should be vice-chairman. Miss Temple said she did not think she ought to occupy the position of vice-chairman, and therefore declined to be elected to that post.

The *New York Times* says that on the 1st of March four young women graduated as physicians from the New England Medical College in Boston, one of whom, Miss Nye, of Bellevue, Nebraska, is shortly to go as missionary physician to Constantinople, under the auspices of the American Board.

Miss Mary E. Greene went out of her teens and into her medical studies six years ago. She opened shop in a neglected quarter of Philadelphia, after graduating at the medical college there, and in a year had 1,600 patients. Last year she had charge of the Hooper Hospital for Women, a position heretofore held only by first-class doctors of the other sex; is now a leading professor in Bellevue College, down for a course of lectures, and the first woman elected a member of the Medical Society of New York.

The Swedish Government has opened an avenue of public employment to women in telegraph offices. About one-ninth of the employees are women. The conditions of the service, however, are somewhat rigid. The applicant must present a certificate of good character, report her exact age, give a specimen of her handwriting, bring certificates from competent professors, indicating proficiency in universal history, political geography, arithmetic, grammar, and enough French, German, and English to read and translate telegrams. In addition, she must take an oath to keep all official secrets, and is politely informed that to marry is to lose her place. Thus far the women employed in telegraph offices have given general satisfaction to the Swedish bureau.

Within the last fortnight Mrs. Fawcett has addressed public meetings at Bristol, Bath, Exeter, Taunton, Tavistock, Plymouth, and Exeter, on the subject of the claims of women for the suffrage. The meetings have been large. At every meeting except Taunton petitions to both Houses of Parliament were proposed and unanimously adopted in support of Mr. Jacob Bright's Bill to remove the disabilities of women. On Wednesday last week a meeting was held at Exeter. Sir John Bowring presided, and said even in the interests of men it was their bounden duty to give fair play and a wider field to the peculiar faculties with which women are endowed. The subject was continued in an address by Mrs. Fawcett, and Lady Bowring and Miss Ashworth also spoke. Petitions to Parliament in favour of the movement were adopted. Then in the evening Mr. Money-Coutts, Mr. Bowring, and others were present in favour of female suffrage: By Mr. C. Talbot, from Downais; by Mr. Gladstone, from Greenwich; by Major Allen, from Newton St. Lee; by Mr. Dent, from Scarborough; and by Mr. Charlev, from Salford.

JUVENILE LITERATURE.—A lad sixteen years of age has been charged at the Southwark Police-court with housebreaking. When taken into custody publications were found upon him reciting the deeds of highwaymen and of juvenile pirates. He was committed for trial.

ABDUCTION OF A GIRL.—At the Manchester Assizes, Thomas Mycock, a Bolton barman, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for the abduction of Christina Masper, a girl under 18 years of age, the daughter of an optician carrying on business in Bolton.

A PROMISING WEDDING!—The *South London Press* says:—At Norwood, a pauper aged seventy-three, in receipt of half-a-crown a-week parochial relief, has married a female pauper aged sixty-five, in receipt of 2s. relief! The question the guardians have now to consider is—What amount of relief shall be given to the happy couple?

WHOLESALE TRADING IN BAD EGGS.—A provision dealer, named Robert Bingham, of The Wickers, Sheffield, was on Saturday fined 10s. and costs for having in his possession several thousand bad eggs. He alleged that they had been sent to him by a firm trading in "St. John's-street," London, who were sending them all over the country.

IMPORTATION OF HUMAN HAIR.—“If a woman have long hair, it is a glory to her,” is a text which only applies when the hair is her own. The German peasant who barter her glory for money loses it, but her English sister who bribes her to sell the hair does not necessarily acquire the “glory.” We see that the steamship *Dolphin* has just brought over three cases of German blonde hair of peculiar softness, to the value of some hundreds of pounds.

NATURAL HISTORY AND DANCING AND THE POLICE.—In consequence of a fatal case, the Commissioner of the Police at Madras has ordered that the dancing girls shall not dance in the Hindu temples with cobra snakes round their necks. This will cause great disappointment to the pious votary and the interested amateur. It will tend, however, to lessen the reverence for the cobra, and may bring his tribe into great danger of repression.

IRISH BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.—At the assizes for the County of Galway an action for breach of promise has just been tried which has excited the greatest amount of interest in the west of Ireland. Miss Agnes Joyce, the plaintiff, is the daughter of a gentleman residing in Rathasane, in the county of Galway, and is a young lady of about 25 years of age. She has had two marriages, not quite 19 years ago. Mr. Theobald Bligh was the defendant, is 45 years of age, and a widower with four children, possessed of estates worth about 3,000*l.* per annum. His conduct appears to have been very wicked, for after having at one time been released from his engagement by the plaintiff he renewed it, then he deserted her, and she was afterwards married to another young lady an estate worth 470*l.* a-year. At length he broke off the engagement, and in a very sudden, and, it must be said,

EFFECTS OF DRINKING IMPURE WATER.—At the latter end of last week the wife and four children of the Rev. T. A. Falkner, of Weymouth, were suddenly seized with illness which took the form of gastric fever. Mrs. Falkner has since died, and the children are scarcely expected to recover. It appears that on the day the family were taken ill a portion of a rat's tail was discovered in the water used for tea. This water had come from a tank which had been unused for some time, and the dead body of a rat was found there.

A VICTIOUS BOY.—James Rook, aged nine years, was playing with some companions at peg-top in Bolton-mews, when a boy named Neil, about the same age, passed up the mews, and amused himself by kicking about the other boys' tops. He then picked up a stone and threw it among the boys. The stone struck Rook in the forehead, and he fell against the wall insensible. He was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, where he died from lock-jaw, produced from the wound in the forehead. Neil, although only nine years of age, has been three times in prison. A verdict of "Death from misadventure" was returned by the coroner's jury.

AN ELOPEMENT AT ABERDEEN.—For the past two or three days a rumour was current in town regarding an extraordinary elopement. The facts appear to be that a married woman, the wife of a respectable shopkeeper in Aberdeen, who has for some time back been laid aside from business, has eloped with a farmer's son, resident about four miles from the city. It is stated that the woman took along with her 200*l.* of her husband's money, and got away on the 20th inst. The friends were traced to Liverpool, but it was found they had sailed for New York. The telegraph has been put in requisition, however, and no doubt they will be looked after on arrival.

ATTEMPTED WIFE MURDER.—Thomas Castle, aged 68, a gardener, was on Saturday charged at the Greenwich Police-court, with attempting to murder his wife. They had been separated for some years, and whenever the prisoner got drunk he threatened his wife with going to see her. On the last occasion, he thought at so early a hour as seven in the morning, he went to her residence in a half-intoxicated state, and, after some altercation, filled the poor woman with a billhook, and then walked off. The wife was seriously injured, and is not yet out of danger. The prisoner was arrested at Cudham, in Kent, where he was working, and admitted that he had given his wife "a tan." He was remanded.

MORE WHO-SALE SLAUGHTER OF CHILDREN.—Fifteen persons, chiefly children, were frightfully injured at Neath, near Swansea, on Tuesday evening, by an explosion of gunpowder, but fortunately no lives were lost. The accident appears to have occurred by the ignition of a barrel of gunpowder from which a cannon was being loaded, for the purpose of firing a *feu de joie* in honour of the royal marriage. It appears that the man who had charge of the powder was smoking a pipe, and this is said to have been the cause of the disaster. It is feared that some of the sufferers will not survive.

EARTHQUAKE IN LANCASHIRE.—There was a very severe shock of earthquake in North and West Lancashire on Friday night, the 20th inst. It was felt in all the villages between Bolton and Wigan, and five minutes past, and was so distinct in its vibrations as to greatly alarm the people. Its effects are variously described as a rumbling underground noise, as a rapid shaking of the earth, followed in some cases by what sounded like a dull crack, and as a sharp swaying, oscillating motion. The universality of the testimony as to the peculiarities of the phenomenon leaves no doubt whatever that it was a very powerful shock of

THREE YOUNG WOMEN SCALDED TO DEATH.—On Saturday afternoon, about twelve o'clock, a serious accident occurred in the paper mills belonging to Mr. Robert Bruce, situated at South Woodside. The accident took place in the rag department of the works, under the following circumstances. It appears that a young man, named Corneli Diver, was in charge of a boiler used for boiling rags in an alkaline solution. The lid of the boiler was fixed with screws, and Diver, believing that the steam in the vessel was exhausted, slackened the screws, and the lid was blown off, and five women, who happened to be passing at the time, and Diver, were severely scalded. Three have since died.

MORE WHOLESALE MARRYING.—At Marylebone on Saturday, Richard Fairbairn, 30, lighterman, of 42, Carlton-street, Kentish-town, was charged with feloniously intermarrying with Ann Jane Moore, his wife, Mary Elizabeth, being still alive. Mr. James Doyle, of 24, Commercial-road, Lambeth, stated that his daughter, now in court, was married to the prisoner in the parish church at Clapham on the 8th of May, 1864. Ann Jane Moore said she was married to the prisoner on the 17th of February last, at the church of St. Clement Danes. She knew the prisoner was already married when she went through the form of marriage with him. The prisoner, who reserved his defence, was committed for trial.

SIR SAMUEL DELANEY BAKER.—Sir Roderrick Murchison has received a long letter from Sir Samuel Baker, dated Tewi Keya, on the White Nile, N. lat. 9° 26', dated the 6th of December, 1870. Sir Samuel announces that during his stay at that station, he had entirely suppressed the slave trade of the White Nile, and he trusts that England will appreciate the sincerity of purpose displayed by the Khedive in thus purifying the river from that abominable trade. After speaking of the death of Dr. Gredge, and some sickness which occurred in the rainy season in the camp, Sir Samuel adds, "I am well, my wife and I are well as well as if we were in Europe." Sir Samuel is now on his way to Gondokoro, when all the flotilla are gathered together and his steamer in action.

A CAMBRIDGE BREACH OF PROMISE.—A breach of promise case was tried at Cambridge on Monday before the Lord Chief Baron. The plaintiff, Miss Dennis, who appeared to be about thirty-five years of age, took a situation as governess in the neighbourhood of Canterbury in the early part of the year 1867. The defendant, Mr. McKenzie, a draper at Peterborough, became a widower in the year 1865, and early in March, 1867, went to Canterbury to see the plaintiff, made her an offer, and was accepted. A great number of letters afterwards passed be-

between them, and those written by the defendant were filled with passionate protestations of love and devotion. The following is a specimen: "My own ever dearest Fanny," In 1870 his ardent love for Fanny Goodell, for he commenced, "My dearest Fanny," and at last descended to "Fanny," Dennis, wrote to the effect that he was a Roman Catholic and the main reason why he was a testant, he feared they would differ upon religious questions, and also that he was in a consumption, had ruptured a blood-vessel, and was not in a fit state to marry. Early in January last Miss Dennis placed her case in the hands of Mr. Ollard, an attorney at Upwell, who wrote to the defendant demanding compensation for the expenses incurred in the case, and the following reply:

"Our letters have crossed in transit. The money you are requested to demand is out of the question and beyond my reach."

I have not got it, nor can I by any means raise it. Sooner, therefore, than be ruined by law, I prefer marrying your client." This letter was dated the 18th of January, 1871, and should have reached Mr. Ollard early on the 19th. Mr. Ollard stated, however, that he did not receive it until after he had ordered his London agents to issue the writ. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—damages, 300*l*.

EFFECT OF INTERFERING BETWEEN HUSBAND AND WIFE.—A man named Michael Bryan is in custody at Wigan on a charge of having, on Saturday night, murdered an old man, whose name is believed to be Thomas Kelly. Bryan and his wife have been charged with the murder for several months. On Friday night Kelly, who was a cripple, and was quite unknown in the neighbourhood, stayed at the same place. About nine o'clock on Saturday night Bryan quarrelled with his wife and struck her. Kelly interfered and said such conduct was unwarranted. Bryan then went back across the street and did not see his wife or the old man again. While Kelly was on the ground Bryan struck him several times, and did not cease beating him until taken off by another lodger in the house. The old man was assisted to a seat, and then it was noticed that he was bleeding profusely from a large wound in the left leg. He was taken to the hospital, but he was back in a few days, and died about half an hour after the assault.

PRINCE HUMBERT AT ROME.—A correspondent gives us an account of the review of the National Guard by Prince Humbert. He writes : " I had a good opportunity of seeing the National Guard as they passed Prince Humbert, who, mounted on a white charger, was stationed opposite my windows, and as well as I could count them the Guard appeared to me to be in number nearly 10,000. The officers' uniform is remarkably handsome. The gendarmes had considerable success in keeping a good order for the troops, and, by the Prince's side, completely filled with a dense, but well-dressed and well-behaved, mob. The Prince's Steps looked like a bed of tulips owing to the brilliant costumes of the lady spectators. The cheering for the Prince and Princesses was incessant. They appear to have completely won the hearts of the Romans, which I attribute to their showing themselves so much among them. The Princess, who looked very amiable, and who also is very pretty, was dressed, as usual, in Cambridge blue. The weather, which for a long time has been perfect, was a little cloudy, and the clouds were not there when another grand demonstration in front of the Quirinal. All Rome was beautifully illuminated, and all the inhabitants appeared to me to be in the streets."

THE EARL OF SLAUGHTERSBY ON THE POWER OF WIVES.

At a distribution of prizes to the scholars trained in ragged schools, which took place in Exeter Hall a few evenings since, the Earl of Slaughterby expressed the special interest which he felt in this anniversary ; it was the meeting in which, above all others, the power of the wife was forced upon the attention of the power of the Gospel to save the most forgotten and destitute of the human race. Referring to the facts disclosed in the report, he said he was delighted to see that the girls continued to hold their pre-eminence. Speaking of the necessity of controlling the passions of the young people, he said two great nations of late had been passing on, and themselves—they had been cutting each other's throats, and now they had gone, some to a peaceable, and some to a disturbed home. But in Paris there were still those who were stupid and wicked enough to act in defiance of law and order, and in that case the married women had displayed their better sense by leaving their husbands to fight their battles, and to be killed in the storm, and every woman returning home with her husband under her arm—(laughter)—making it plain, at all events, that if rebellion was to be perpetrated it should not be by those who had wives and families. Here was a great and gallant proof of what women were capable of doing—another example of the great power of the wife. He said he was glad to hear the conclusion of the address, which was that the women would be convinced that if working men would only pay attention to the advice of their wives, the world would go on all the better.

CURIOUS FARM-FARMING CASE.—At Lambeth, Miss Chandler, schoolmistress, Walworth, waited upon Mr. Ellison for advice. On Sunday week she inserted the following advertisement in *Lloyd's Newspaper*: "To Widowers and Others. I have a young lady, aged 16, who is beautiful, carefully brought up. H. C. 1, Short-street, Brandon-street, Walworth." On the Monday she received a letter with the initials "E. W., 210, Edgware-road, Paddington. In consequence of this letter she communicated with the writer, and on the Tuesday a well-dressed woman called on her, and on Wednesday she left with her a female child, which the applicant said was the daughter of a man who had been in the army, and who, being nineteen months old, was a very healthy child, being intended to take, but, at the request of the woman, whom she understood to be the mother, she consented to take it. On the Thursday she received the following letter: "To Miss Chandler.—The child has no mother, and the party who brought it to you has nothing to do with it. I am the father of it. It is illegitimate, and, as the sooner it is taken to the workhouse the better. I have written to the union authorities a full description of it, and told them they must take it. If you illuse and behave improperly to it, you will get yourself into trouble, for the authorities know that it is in a splendid condition, and, as you are aware, they are bound to take it. Produce this letter, and I will give you a law suit." On the Friday she wrote: "Yours truly, The Father." He added in a postscript, "I have told the guardians you have been paid for a week's keep, so that the sooner you let them have it the better for you, and the less you will lose by it." The applicant informed the magistrate that on the receipt of the letter she went to the address, 210, Edgware-road, and was told that the child was called upon to take a law suit, and that she was further than by having letters addressed to her in the initials she had used in the letter. Mr. Ellison, having read both her letters, advised the applicant forthwith to communicate with the Poor-law guardians. On Monday last it was stated that Miss Chandler had seen the relieving officer of Newington, and that the police had been communicated with. It was also mentioned that the ladies had called upon the relieving officer for the child. Miss Chandler refuses to part with it until the board of guardians have come to a decision on the subject.

DEATH.
On Sunday, the 12th instant, at Kilmacud House, Stillorgan, Dublin, Robert Hoey, Jun., Esq., aged twenty-nine years.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—**WET AND COLD.**—To what a multitude of ailments do these unwholesome states of atmosphere give origin! The vast majority of diseases in England arise in this manner. The colds, coughs, and inflammations of the throat, and the affections of the respiratory organs. By taking **HOLLOWAY'S PILLS**, and rubbing his Ointment on the weak parts, the most salutary results will follow. No other medical treatment can be so safely relied on for subduing congestion, irritation, and inflammation, slight and severe catarrhs, colds, influenza, and bronchitis. In sore throat, rheumatism, and other painful disorders produced by wet and cold weather, **HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and Ointment** may be salutarily used, and will be found to be the most delicate constitution.

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 Very Best 55s. to 52. 5s.
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 Japanese Silks 29s. 6d. to 39s. 6d.
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 Last year's Silks, Odd Dresses, and Remnants.
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 Black Figured Silks 35s. to 4 guineas.
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 1,200 Pieces at 4d. per yard.
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 Superb Brillantes, usually 1s. per yard, all at 9d.
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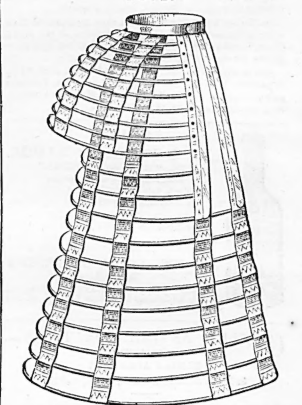
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Printed by W. J. Jenson, 121, Fleet Street; and Published for the Proprietor by E. MARSHMAN & Co., 4, Ave Maria-lane, London. Editor's Office and Office for Advertisements, 27, Fleet Street, where all communications for the Paper should be addressed.—March 25, 1871.